

The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3134. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1944

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



A scene in the Rockies.

".... Like a Mountain Railroad"

"**L**IFE," sings the writer of a well-known song, "is like a mountain railroad." How true this is — like the train making its way up or down steep grades, through dark tunnels, around torturous curves, climbing the shoulders of high mountains, and even steaming majestically over sunlit crests, thousands of feet above sea level. There are places where two engines are required, and stretches where electric power is needed to replace steam. Care needs to be exercised when descending declines; when approaching intersections and crossing all

kinds of bridges. The old song goes on to suggest that the Divine Engineer is required for the journey on Life's Railroad; One that keeps unfailing watch on the tracks ahead, and in whose skilful care the passengers are safe. He himself has travelled the way, and He knows every tunnel and dangerous curve.

Have you taken Christ as your Saviour and Guide? Life's Road is too rocky and dangerous for you to trust anyone else. Let Him have the foremost place.



BELIEVE IT, GOD IS LOVE

BY HENRY F. MILANS, O.F.

CASUALTY lists in the great daily papers grow longer every day. They upset my emotions even to look at them. Printed in the smallest type readable, one can almost imagine that the editors hated to publish the bad news too glaringly. But our local paper tells us of the sorrow in the house down the street or just around the corner, and we get to know why mothers walk past the house with tears rolling down whitened cheeks. We live close to each other in these small places. Efforts to speak comfortingly to them are futile. "It's all wrong—this slaughter of our boys. Why doesn't God end it?" is always the broken-hearted cry that is hurled back at any expression of sympathy.

It doesn't seem to help matters much to say that God has had nothing to do with starting this war, and that it's beyond His power to compel men to stop killing each other. There is the deep-rooted belief that God can do anything; why not stop this senseless slaughter!

Did you ever see two bull terriers fighting? After they get grips that do not slip, nothing men can do will force them to let go and quit fighting until one or the other is killed. The owners of valuable dogs don't want to lose them; but they can do nothing to separate them.

This war is like that, and God can't pull the enraged enemies apart because He has given man a will to decide upon his own course. We make our own bed and must lie in it.

WE here, at home, can only look on and suffer and pray; pray for strength to bear up. God will hear that prayer and will help in our sorrow. "Come unto Me when shadows darkly gather, when the sad heart is weary and distressed; seeking for comfort from your Heavenly Father, come unto Me and I will give you rest."

But it's as difficult to persuade a sorrowing heart to find peace in God's love as it is to win an outcast to take firm hold on His saving power. It's so much easier for them to bring their heartaches and hurts to me and to others who know God well. If folks would only quit groveling in the dust of their own wretchedness, and look up where God's lights of hope are hung out to convince us that He is, by faith they would hear His voice and lean on His promises.

Take our word for it, we who have felt His power, and have been mercifully lifted up and have been kept by His grace; who have tested Him in all things and

CITIZEN OF THE WORLD

By JOYCE KILMER

NO longer of Him be it said,
"He hath no place to lay
His head."

In every land a constant lamp
Flames by His small and mighty
camp.

There is no strange and distant
place
That is not gladdened by His
face.

And every nation kneels to hail
The Splendor shining through
its veil.

Cloistered beside the shouting
street,
Silent, He calls me to His feet.

Imprisoned for His love of me,
He makes my spirit greatly
free.

And through my lips that uttered
sin
The King of Glory enters in.

under every circumstance, "e'en the hour that darkest seemeth will His changeless goodness prove; through the gloom His brightness shineth; God is wisdom, God is love."

HOW did we who were in the midnight of despair come to find this belief in God? Why, we tested His word. We needed this belief for our Salvation; we knew that our cure was beyond the power of mortal man; we had tried that to our complete undoing. We did not know what faith in an unseen Power meant. But in desperation we reached out for that Someone whom we didn't know and that Supernatural Power we didn't know existed—reached into a blackness that to us was impenetrable—and, praise God, we found an Omnipotent Hand there outstretched to take firm hold on our feebleness and to lift us up to the heights of Supreme Power over sin and hopelessness.

THEREFORE, I SPEAK THAT WHICH I KNOW. I believe because I have found His power all-sufficient to live by. Though I walk through the valley of temptation I fear no failure; God is with me. Life for me is more worthwhile at four-score and more, because I have learned so much about God's ever-present help and security. Even in death which may come without warning and at any moment—maybe while I sleep—I fear no evil; He is with me. He has said so, and I believe.

God in His love takes the sting out of casualty lists, fear out of the darkest shadows, discouragement out of confusion, mystery out of doubt and despair; and replaces it all with faith and confidence and courage to do all things in the power of His might.

SHALL we not, then, take our distresses and heartaches to God in full assurance of His promise: "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, the river of woe shall not thee overflow; for I will be with thee thy troubles to bless, and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress. The soul that on Jesus shall lean for repose, I will not, I will not desert to his foes. That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

What an enduring Rock we Christians have to cling to! What safety in the time of storm!
Hallelujah!



Stars of His Love

IT'S dark outside, but the stars are shining.

So God places lights of hope in our nights of sorrow, bewilderment, despair.

Will you put aside your own "candle," face the blackness, and see there—and there only—tokens of His Love to lead you to Himself by faith, renewed and fortified.

With childlike simplicity, trust God; He never fails.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1.

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TORONTO, SATURDAY DECEMBER 16, 1944

DAILY DEVOTIONS

HELPFUL THOUGHTS FOR EVERYONE

SUNDAY: For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.—Luke 2:11.

What has the coming of the Lord of lords availed YOU?

Though Christ our Lord a thousand times in Bethlehem be born,

And not in thee, thy soul remains eternally forlorn.

MONDAY: Shepherds abiding in the field . . . the glory of the Lord shone round about them.—Luke 2:8, 9.

Then came Wise Men . . . saying . . . We have seen His star.—Matt. 2:1, 2.

Thy Salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people; a Light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel.—Luke 2:30-32.

Are not the unsaved inexcusable? To the ordinary person God shows His glory by unmistakable revelation; to men of learning He comes with peculiar meaning, best suited to their minds; for each, light of the Spirit illuminates the pathway of truth.

Hail, the Heaven-born Prince of peace,

Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!

Light and life to all He brings

Risen with healing in His wings.

TUESDAY: Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable Gift.—2 Cor. 9:15.

Is not the most pleasing exchange of gifts that of the child's simple one to parents, and the one of much more value bestowed on the child? When weighed in love's balances, each loses its intrinsic value only to add immeasurable worth by affection's standard. So the exchange is a symbol of the presentation of our poor hearts for His inestimable Gift to us.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?

If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;

If I were a wise man, I would do my part;

Yet what can I give Him?—Give Him my heart!

WEDNESDAY: Given to hospitality. Rom. 12:13.

In the name of One for whom no room was found, let us show special kindness at Christmas. Those in the services, elderly and lonely folk, those in institutions. If there is to be any joy of Yuletide for some, it must come in the warmth and glow of the Spirit of Jesus—as shown by our actions, our words and in our homes.

May we share with them the gladness

Of that Day when bells of joy Chase away earth's darkest sadness.

Tell His joy without alloy.

THURSDAY: Is not this the Christ? John 4:29.

Surprisingly, the long-promised anointed One, the Messiah, came as a Babe. And He presents Himself to us now in unexpected guise of the lowliest, the degraded, the most repulsive human; or as a child, a prisoner, a destitute one? Eyes must be sharp and perceptions keen if one is to recognize the Christ.

Our dimmed eyes would see Thee
In the city's crowded street,
In the busy road of industry
Where man and God oft meet.

FRIDAY: Come, Lord Jesus.

Rev. 22:20.

When Jesus comes in he cleans the "house." Out go tempers, selfishness, pride, uncleanness, and all other sins which make the soul untenable by His living Presence. However, with Him enter love, peace, meekness and virtues of the Spirit.

(Continued on page 10)

Sketches of Chinese Life

CONSIDERING their primitive tools, the Chinese certainly have mastered the art of irrigation. It might be of interest to hear simply of some of their methods.

In parts of China, especially the province of Hopei, many wells have been dug. These daily supply thousands of gallons of water, but, of course, the water has to be drawn. One popular implement is the Persian Well, especially if the farmer has a large piece of land. This machine is usually harnessed to a donkey, mule or ox, the animal pacing round a small circular course from morning till night. Lest the animal become giddy, it is blindfolded. But there is one difficulty—Neddy might get drowsy and stop. As he is occasionally hidden from view, the farmer wouldn't know, so a little gadget has been devised. This is a small iron disc so attached that as the teeth of the large cog-wheel pass they move it. A clear metallic tinkle results. The farmer is thus assured that things are moving.

THOSE with small holdings of land must depend on the old-fashioned windlass for drawing water. Though roughly made, this is very serviceable. All can and do take a hand at the job—men and women—old and young. The windlass is light, and at sundown one often will see the farmer returning home carrying his precious possession on his back. It wouldn't be safe to leave it in the field.

Ingenious Method

The Chinese seem able to sink wells quickly and cheaply. Here is one of their methods in sandy areas. They first dig a hole, erecting over it a wooden structure, a couple of pulleys and some ropes—these for removing water and sand. A circular brick casing (actually the casing of the well) is then constructed and placed in position. As the men bale out the wet sand, the casing gradually sinks until the required depth

To All Mankind

THOU whose almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
Hear us, we humbly pray;
And where the Gospel's day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light.

Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight—
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind—
Oh, now to all mankind,
Let there be light.

John Marriott.

PROVISION

THE spring of spiritual life
(Ephesians 2:1).

The spring of spiritual power
(Acts 1:8).

The spring of spiritual nourishment
(Luke 4:4).

The spring of spiritual enjoyment
(Romans 5:11).

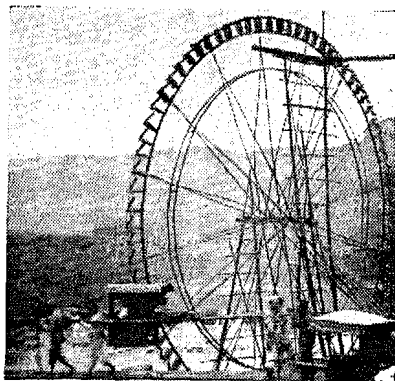
The spring of spiritual expectation
(1 John 3:2).

PARCHED SOIL

Deserts Blossom When, Through
Pure Channels of Consecrated
Lives, the River of Life Flows to
Thirsty Souls

By

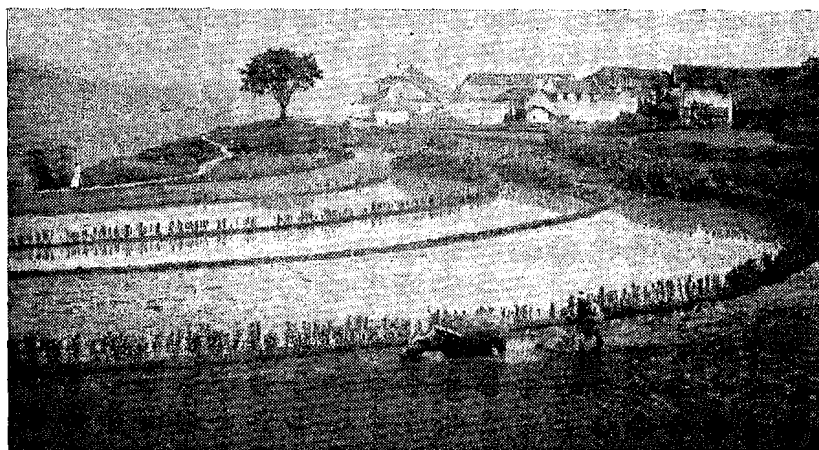
MAJOR JOHN WELLS,
CHENG TU, CHINA



The Water-wheel



Irrigation by tread-mill



Water is allowed to flood carefully-terraced rice fields in which the Chinese farmer works with a primitive implement drawn by water-buffalo
Photographs supplied by Major C. Eacott

The Army in Other Lands

is reached. Packing is then placed around the outside of the casing which is afterwards filled with earth. An excellent well is the result.

Peasants living near the river are more fortunate. Their task, however, while less laborious, requires more skill. For instance, the man who is single-handed depends upon a system of leverage. His implement looks almost like a gigantic scale; as a matter of fact, the same principle obtains. The centre of the horizontal beam is fastened to an upright or a tree, one end being weighted with a huge stone. From the other end which extends a yard or so over the water hangs a fine bamboo pole, to the end of which is attached a kind of dipper which at the extent of its downward motion reaches the water. When it fills, the workman gives the pole an upward swing, tilting the dipper as it reaches the top. The water empties neatly into a trench, hardly a drop being spilt. The operator of this simple device stands astride a small V-shaped platform.

Clever Manipulation

Where two men co-operate, their method calls for dexterity. First a small inlet, about ten feet wide, is dug into the river bank. The implement used is a small reed basket, to either side of which is attached two lengths of rope, a few inches apart. The men stand on opposite sides of the inlet, a rope in each hand. By swinging the basket in an outward and downward motion, it fills with water. The men pull the ropes taut, and the basket rises. Then, by a cleverly manipulated tilt, the precious fluid empties into the trench.

IN Szechuan Province, the water wheel and treadmill are used largely. This province produces millions of bushels of rice yearly, thus a constant supply of water is necessary. Szechuan being mountainous, there are many rushing streams. At the edge of a stream one sees a large circular bamboo frame revolving on its axis as the water passes through. Sections of bamboo, deftly fitted at certain angles, act as cups which neatly deposit the water in a trough when they reach the top. This water wheel is a remarkable contrivance, needs but little attention and will continue working indefinitely.

The treadmill which operates a chain of water containers is also very serviceable, and can transfer a large quantity of water from one place to another in a short time. The operator must work pedals, similar to a cyclist.

BUT in China there is a parched land which is beyond man's power to irrigate. It is spiritually parched land, for which the only remedy is the Water of Life—Jesus the Saviour. Was it not at the well of Sychar, when talking to the woman of Samaria, that He revealed this secret? We are grateful to God for the pure channels, now reaching to many parts of China, through which spiritual life-giving streams flow, but much thirsty land remains untouched. Yet God is with us. We believe that through prayer and faith, and by the glorious in-coming of the Water of Life, the desert shall blossom, and the barren lands rejoice.

ON Tour In Newfoundland

The Field Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Ham Visit Corps and Outposts in the Sea-girt Land

COLONEL and Mrs. F. C. Ham recently conducted a series of meetings which took them to several parts of Newfoundland. The first Sunday was spent at St. John's, the visitors having previously arrived in the capital city by plane.

The first event was a united open-air meeting, which was a real "I'll Fight!" effort against sin. A large crowd listened attentively and a Petty Officer of the R.C.N. knelt in the ring for Salvation.

Sunday morning, three open-air meetings preceded the Holiness meeting. The Life-Saving sections were in attendance, and the messages of the Field Secretary and Mrs. Ham dealt with the need of the development of the spiritual life.

An afternoon musical program was presented by the Senior and Young People's aggregations. The Temple Singing Company (Leader Ina Bonnell), the Adelaide Street Young People's Band (Acting Leader Cecil Howell) delighted the congregation with their efforts. Also contributing items were the Temple Songster Brigade (Leader Woodland) and United Corps Bands (Major A. Moulton). The Cadets of the "Fearless" Session were present and took part.

The Colonel, assisted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier J. Acton, led the night Salvation meeting at the Temple, while Mrs. Colonel Ham and Mrs. Acton led on at Adelaide Street Citadel. The weather was adverse but the crowds were large.

A Definite Challenge

On Monday afternoon Mrs. Colonel Ham spoke at a united Home League Rally in the Temple. Mrs. Brigadier Acton opened the meeting and presented the Territorial Home League Secretary. Instructive and helpful papers were read by Mrs. Major Pretty and Mrs. Adjutant Pedlar. Mrs. Ham outlined the Home League's program which was a definite challenge to groups and individuals.

At night the Quarterly United Home League public meeting was enjoyed by a large congregation. Items were given by three of the city Home Leagues, as well as representatives from Divisional Headquarters. The Colonel was chairman, and Mrs. Ham announced that Gambo Home League Outpost, Dark Cove, had won a Territorial award.

Tuesday began a tour of the Bay Roberts district. At Clarke's Beach (Captain E. Edmunds, Lieutenant R. Whiteway) a group of women gathered for the Home League meeting, which was helpful to all.

AT THE RONALD GRAY HOME

SERGEANT - NAVIGATOR Jack Izzard, R.A.F., recently visited the Ronald Roy Gray Memorial Home, London, Ont., and gave the boys a helpful spiritual talk.

The nurses taking the Public Health Course at the University of Western Ontario recently were addressed by Adjutant Broom on the work of the Home, followed by an inspection of the Home. Appreciation was expressed by Miss M. E. MacIvlen, Field Work Supervisor of the Institute of Public Health.

The Adjutant recently addressed the monthly meeting of the Cradle Roll Mothers, at the King Street United Church. The Rev. G. E. Woods expressed appreciation at the close.

after which a large crowd gathered for a Salvation meeting conducted by the Colonel. He also met the Soldiers in council.

At Bay Roberts, a driving rainstorm prevented a large Home League gathering, but instruction and guidance was given by Mrs. Ham to those present. At night a large crowd took part in the public meeting.

At Carbonear (Major and Mrs. Wight), the next place visited, an enthusiastic crowd of women gathered for a Home League Rally. Delegates were present from Dildo, Heart's Delight, Hant's Harbor and Carbonear, and the latter Home Leaguers sang selections. A packed Hall greeted the visitors at night, and a Soldiers' meeting was held.

A. J. Moulton, Major.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S COUNCIL AT ST. JOHN'S

Visitors From Canada Lead Series of Events

YOUNG PEOPLE of St. John's, Nfld., will long remember the Young People's Day conducted by the Field Secretary and Mrs. Colonel F. C. Ham, assisted by Brigadier and Mrs. Acton, and Major Arthur Moulton, Divisional Young People's Secretary.

The Divisional Commander heartily welcomed the delegates who, in turn, gave cordial greetings to the Canadian visitors. A message from the Territorial Commander was read by Mrs. Acton.

Record Sergeant Jean Simmonds read a Scripture portion, and Songster Pianist Ina Bonnell read a paper on a timely theme. The Temple trio sang, "I Want My Life to Tell for Jesus." Major Moulton introduced the theme chorus, "Meet My Need, Lord," brought by the Field Secretary, which was effectively used throughout the day. The Colonel's message to the young people stressed purity of heart and purpose.

The afternoon session was full of interest. Following a marching song, Envoy Howard Sainsbury prayed. The responsive Bible reading was led by Bandsman Lloyd Butler, and the Adelaide Street instrumental party played a march. L.A.C. Charlie Stevens, Deputy Bandmaster at Regina Citadel, led a rousing chorus, and Young People's Bandmember Chesley Brown read a paper which was followed by the outstanding event of the afternoon, a speakers' contest, for which there were six entries. The messages were of a high order, Bandmaster Frazer Oakley winning the first award, and Sister Marion Reed the second. The Divisional Commander gave a brief commentary on the fighting spirit of The Army's First Soldier - William Booth - vividly portraying his fighting spirit.

For the night session the Adelaide Street Citadel was packed with expectant youth. Following a song, led by the Divisional Commander, Adjutant Kenneth Gill sought the guidance of God, and Songster Jean Easton led a responsive Scripture portion. A bright chorus, introduced by the Field Secretary, was followed by a message from the Divisional Young People's Secretary. Deputy Bandmaster Woodland's vocal solo prepared all hearts for the thought-provoking message of the evening given by Mrs. Ham. She outlined life's road from beginning to end, and pointed out that emphasis upon eternal things is essential to reaching the right destination. A large number gave themselves for better service to God.

Acting Bandmaster Wallace Howse conducted the Council Band throughout the day.

On Monday night a Demonstration was well presented and thoroughly enjoyed, Colonel Ham presiding.—W.W.

NEWS FROM MANITOBA

IN practically every place outside of Winnipeg, where a Home Front Appeal has been introduced, an encouraging increase has been registered.

Major M. Littley is busy these days visiting the various Corps in the interest of the Young People's Work. Special programs have been put on at Weston and Ellice Avenue, featuring the character-building units. A recent program at the Citadel also was well attended.

A transformation has taken place in the old Scandinavian Hall. The downstairs will be devoted to the Helping Hand League and general work of the Goodwill Centre, under the leadership of Major E. Leadbetter, while upstairs, the Field operations will be developed under the leadership of Lieutenant R. Hall. The official opening is scheduled to take place in the near future.

Since the renovations and improvements at the Red Shield Hut there has been a decided increase in patronage.

An Ideal Salvationist

TRIBUTE TO GENERAL EDWARD J. HIGGINS (R)

By LIEUT.-COLONEL R. HOGGARD, Training College Principal, Toronto

WHEN future generations are recounting the saga of The Salvation Army, there is a name which will ever be linked with those of our Founder and The Army Mother as among God's special gifts to His chosen people.

It is the name of a man who, as Chief Secretary when the United States was one vast Territory, proved himself a wise counsellor and capable administrator.

It is the name of a man who, as the British Commissioner, stirred the Old Country out of its traditional conservatism and led our forces from one glorious triumph to another.

It is the name of a man who, as Chief of the Staff, faithfully supported his General and won the

confidence and affection of our world-wide Salvation Army.

It is the name of a man who, called to the Generalship at a time of crisis, maintained our unity around the Cross of Calvary and kept our Colors at the top of the mast.

It is the name of a man who is an ardent lover of souls, and a gifted preacher of the Everlasting Gospel; indeed, an ideal Salvationist.

It is a name which, for over sixty years, under the searchlight of public life, has remained unstained and unspoiled, a name admired and beloved, and a name to honor and to cherish.

That name is EDWARD J. HIGGINS.

(See also page 9)

IN THE CHANNEL ISLANDS

Tidings of Interned Salvationists

SALVATIONISTS in the Canadian Territory who hail from the Channel Islands will be interested to learn that an outline of The Army's history in the Islands, since the occupation four years ago, has been provided by Corps Treasurer John Langmead, who recently has been repatriated.

Open-air meetings stopped at once, but "inside" meetings were carried on until January, 1941. Then the famous Salvation Army Hall, in which the Founder had preached, was turned into a provision store. Only four hours' notice was given for the surrender of the keys. It was a good thing for the Treasurer that he managed to get the Band instruments into a safe place, and he believes they will be available when the Island is liberated.

The comrades were very disturbed at having to leave off their uniforms, but after two years of the occupation every British subject up to and including the age of seventy was ordered to report, with immediate dependents, for internment.

They were allowed to take the equivalent of ten marks and personal belongings, including eating utensils.

Treasurer Langmead was sixty-eight and his wife seventy-two. Both went to Dorsten, near Cologne. After Red Cross parcels came through they were all right.

They were later sent to Biberach, in Southern Germany. When civilian administration (by retired service officers) followed military administration, the internees were allowed to manage their own affairs. Treasurer Langmead was made station sergeant in the prison where internees were sent for major offences after trial by a representative tribunal of their own people.

Mrs. Langmead, the oldest woman at Biberach and among the repatriates, having reached the age of seventy-four, was known as "Granny."

A Prayer

A MIDST the pressure and irk—some cares of modern life, help me, O Lord, to maintain Thy peace within my heart — the peace that passes all human understanding. When the heat and burden of the day are sore upon me, and problems perplex, may I find sweet communion and refreshment in turning aside to commune with Thee. Amen.

BATTLEFRONT BREVITIES

KITCHENER'S "ANNUAL"

Major and Mrs. T. Pollock, of London, Ont., were the speakers at a successful Band week-end held in Kitchener, Ont. Visiting cornetists were Young People's Bandsman Max Wood and Jack Sutton, of Flint Citadel, Mich.

On Saturday the Band League held its annual banquet, and at night the Band and visitors gave a program at which some of The Army's latest publications were heard.

Major and Mrs. Pollock being former Officers of the Corps, the meetings Sunday were exceptionally well attended.

TEN DAYS OF BLESSING

A ten-day series of revival meetings conducted by Captain and Mrs. H. MacLean, of the War Services, at Newmarket, Ont., was the means of winning several persons for Christ. A number of comrades also sought a deeper work of Grace in their hearts at recent cotta meetings led by the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. A. Robinson.

AFTER TWENTY YEARS

Captain A. Sims and Lieutenant G. Major, of Seaforth, were in charge of the opening meeting of the "I'll Fight!" Campaign at Goderich, Ont.

On Wednesday evening the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Riches led a bright and inspiring meeting. They were assisted in the latter part by Flying Officer Lodge, of Port Albert.

Comrades and friends turned out in large numbers to welcome Major T. Hobbins, of London, who commanded the Corps twenty years ago. His talks on the Social Work of The Army, and his helpful spiritual messages, will not soon be forgotten by either the Soldiers or the Officers, Major J. Clarke and Lieutenant B. Golem.

SILENCE

For the Musically-minded—and Others

By
ADJUTANT TOR WAHLSTROM
Territorial Headquarters, Helsinki

in the MINOR KEY

The Story of a Soldier Who Heard God Speaking to Him in a Deserted Army Hall in Wartorn Finland

MARCH the fifteenth! The odd feeling of silence still persisted from the previous day. True, the snow creaked under the sledges, the horses' hoofs padded dully on a road already beaten hard by the traffic. The swish of endless ski-columns on either side of the horse-drawn vehicles penetrated the consciousness with a quiet, inexorable rhythm. It was true, too, that one's thought were as restless as one's eyes sweeping the valleys and searching the steep, wood-covered heights. But, over and under and through all other perceptions, there still persisted that feeling of silence.

The morning of the thirteenth had been like so many other mornings. The thunder of cannon, the sputtering machine-guns, and the zoom of planes, which immediately after dawn circled so menacingly that one never knew when it would be necessary to throw oneself flat into the snow and hope to lie invisible beneath one's snow-cape, had all gone on as usual.

But then there had been a ring on the telephone, and a matter-of-fact voice had dictated an Order of the Day:

"Peace has been concluded! Hostilities will cease at 11 a.m. on March the thirteenth!"

Wild excitement had taken hold of everybody; cheering and laughing could be heard on every hand. The Order seemed like a dream about to come true. The guns could still be heard muttering, the angry chattering of the machine-guns continued unabated, and the raiders roared overhead. Watches were consulted at short intervals, and one listened intently to their ticking while the hands showed ten to eleven . . . five to eleven . . . Was not the noise of that plane receding? Four minutes to go . . . three minutes—the gun-fire now seemed much more intermittent.

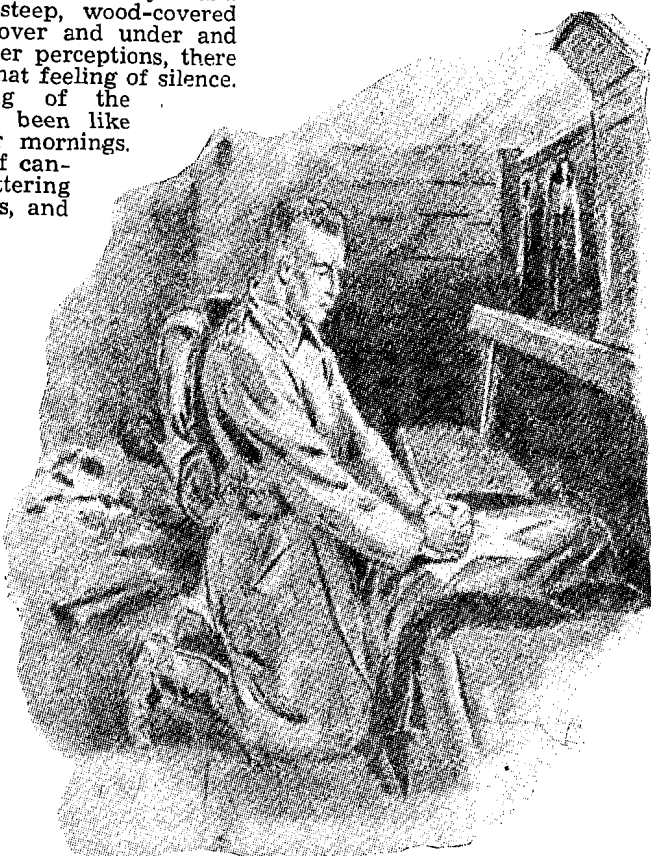
Two minutes to eleven—was that the last burst of machine-gun fire? One minute to eleven! The busy little second-hand ticked on — another gun roared.

Eleven! Peace!

They had been lined up in double ranks, the platoon commander, in civilian life a Salvation Army Officer, had given a short address, enjoined gratitude to God and dedicated them to peace-time service of the country. "A safe

stronghold our God is still," had been sung, and the office corporal, another Salvation Army Officer, had joined with the rest in a full-throated cheer for the future of the country. There seemed a distinct need to shout aloud for joy as a re-action against the silence.

The silence descended again. But it seemed to have changed its "tone color." No longer was it a jubilant, laughing silence in the major key; it clung to the feelings like a cold,



Once again the simple wooden form became a holy altar

damp fog. There was no desire to shout for joy — the conditions of peace had been published.

Eyes scanned the snowclad slopes, and clung to the heights, drinking in the harsh grandeur of the landscape. One had to try to impress on the mind the contours of this tract that had to be evacuated now. The cottages which had long stood empty and abandoned now gave up hope of ever welcoming back their former tenants.

An Inward Reaction

The throat contracted, there was an upsurging desire to burst into weeping, silent weeping as a re-action against this silence in the minor key. You must not weep if you are a soldier, not even if you are a soldier in retreat.

The column was halted, to rest, get warm, eat some hot food. The respite was very acceptable, and gladly the men made their way to the big schoolrooms allocated to them. There were fires burning in the stoves and a field kitchen steamed in the courtyard.

But the corporal was not going to rest, not yet. He had remembered

that there was a small Salvation Army Hall in the nearby township through which the march was to proceed within a few hours. There would be time to slip in there, and he did so want to visit the little sanctuary once more. Soon it would fall into the hands of strangers, its life as a House of God would come to an end. The corporal—who was also a Captain in The Salvation Army—felt he had to bid a proper farewell to the little Army Hall.

He put his request to the company commander, and soon, on a borrowed cycle, he sped down the long incline, and along the street in which stood the little white-washed building.

The Hall looked bare and empty, but the painted Salvation Army crest on the farthest wall did its best to brighten up the dim interior. The Penitent-Form was still there. As everywhere in the field of war operations, departures had been swift. The floor was littered, and there were heaps of debris in a corner. It seemed to the corporal that the pain of saying farewell was increased by this sombre last impression. But what was that bit of red shining in the corner to the left of the door? Could it be? Yes, it was the Corps Flag, which had been put aside there. The corporal climbed over the debris and hauled out the staff wedged against the wall. Strangely moved, he stepped to the floor holding the precious trophy in his hand, then with a pocket-knife detached the Flag from the staff, and held it up before him. It was unharmed.

Then a strange thing happened. It seemed like an echo from past days; like a final chord which incorporated the sum total of all that had been spoken during the many years of Salvation warfare in that little Hall. It broke through the consciousness of silence and reached to the innermost heart of the corporal. He felt that the hopeless sensation of being numbed and paralyzed was beginning to resolve itself, and ever clearer he seemed to hear some words, not only as an echo from the past but as a pledge for the future:

"Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

He did not hesitate. Softly singing a chorus that had often sounded in the little Hall: "O Saviour, I am coming—I'm coming, dear Lord, to Thee," he went forward reverently to the Mercy-Seat in front of the platform.

There he bowed—the last Salvationist to kneel at the Corps Penitent-Form—spread the Flag in front of him and hid his face in the red-blue-yellow folds. Suddenly the dams broke and he wept refreshing tears. Once again the simple wooden form became a holy altar where God met the longings of a Salvationist.

When he arose he knew well what had happened. God had spoken through the silence in the minor key!

Translated from "Stridsropet," Stockholm, by Brigadier Clara Becker, of International Headquarters. As a conscript, Adjutant Wahlstrom was called to the colors at the first Finnish war.



IN SUB-ZERO TEMPERATURES

North Toronto Band Discovers a Warm Welcome at Lindsay

MOST Army Bands do their "away" week-ends during the balmy summer months, but North Toronto Band (Major R. Watt) recently had the experience of conducting a successful week-end campaign at Lindsay, Ontario (Captain and Mrs. J. Dougall) when sub-zero temperatures prevailed, and high snowdrifts piled the streets.

The key to the town, handed to Major Watt by Mayor Lamb at a short function outside the Town Hall, symbolized the ready entry extended to the Band into the hearts, homes and appreciation of the townspeople.

Capably presiding over the Saturday evening festival in the Citadel was the Hon. Mr. Frost, Provincial Treasurer, whose appetite for musical second-helpings was almost insatiable. Band, male voice party, cornet trio, and pianoforte solo items constituted the bright program.

The Sunday morning Holiness meeting, rich in helpful influences, was led by Captain Arnold Brown. The Salvation meeting was con-

A Seasonal Suggestion

IF YOU ARE MERRY SING—

. . . Oh, if you are merry, sing, and sing on till you are merrier still, and every poor trembling, doubting, weak-kneed soul about you loses his doubts and tremblings and is merry too.

So consecrate your voices and your instruments . . . Offer them to God, and use them to make all the hearts about you merry before the Lord.

THE FOUNDER.

ducted by the North Toronto Corps Officer, Adjutant Cyril Everitt, A.T.C.M., whose brilliant pianoforte playing during the week-end was keenly enjoyed.

On Sunday afternoon, a twenty-mile journey through snow-covered country brought the Band to the village of Cannington, where a crowd filled the Community Hall to capacity. An unusual feature in these parts, the visit of the Band was generously received.

Final event was an after-church musical hour in the Cambridge Street United Church, Lindsay, where a large crowd gathered for a program of varied items of high calibre.

Happily participating in the campaign was Pilot Officer Carlton Carter, first of the Band's sixteen servicemen members to return to the Band from active service.



The Faith of the Shepherds

There is Both Comfort and Challenge in Their Simple Trust

By MARGARET M. FULLERTON

WITH the approach of the Christmas season, there will be joy and sorrow in many hearts. Clouds of war hang over the world, and there is untold suffering among millions of people; but that does not mean we cannot find any comfort in these trying days, for we can find all the comfort we need if we are willing to have and to use the faith of the Bethlehem Shepherds.

They had only a slight knowledge of God, and almost no knowledge at all of His Son, as compared with the knowledge that God has given us so abundantly to-day. There is both comfort and challenge in the faith of the Shepherds, but it is so simple, and so easily to be had and acted upon, that even a child can make it his own.

The story is simply and clearly set forth in the immortal account of the first Christmas night, told with scrupulous care and infallible accuracy by the beloved physician, Luke. These shepherds were in a field near Bethlehem, keeping watch over their flock by night, when the angel of the Lord came to them. They were sore afraid because of the glory of the Lord that shone round about them in the midst of the darkness of the night. But the Angel said it was no time to fear: For "I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." He then told them how they might identify this Saviour, for they would "find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger." The Angel's message was confirmed by the sudden appearance of "a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.'"

What Did It All Mean?

The heavenly light faded out. The angels disappeared. The shepherds were left alone in the field, in the darkness of the night, with their flocks. What did it all mean? Was it an hallucination? Had it really happened? Even if it had really happened, might they be mistaken in understanding what the Angel had said? These are the questions we sometimes find ourselves asking about something God has told us in His Word, or about some clear bidding God has given us.

But what a shining contrast we find in the verse that tells us that "the angels were gone away from them into heaven," leaving the shepherds alone—alone in their old circumstances, in the same old field or place of service which they knew so well, and which was so commonplace in their life; with the same flock dependent upon their care that they had known so long. What do we read?

"The shepherds said one to another, 'Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing,

which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.'"

I am afraid that, if some of us had been there that night, and had talked the matter over after the angels had gone away, we might have said something just a little different from what the shepherds said. We might have put it this way: "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see if this thing is come to pass."

They Dared to Believe

You notice there is only a very slight difference in this sentence from the sentence the shepherds actually spoke.

We would be tempted to say, "Let us see IF this thing is come to pass." The shepherds said: "Let us see this thing which IS come to pass." Now they had not been to Bethlehem since the good news had been delivered to them. Yet they dared to say that the thing was true, that the Saviour Child was born, that the facts had all happened—and they had not seen any of it. Had they any right to talk so confidently and boldly? What reason had they to say that this thing IS come to pass?

Well, they did not have much of a reason—only that God had said it was so! They gave their reason to one another when they said they would go and "see this thing which IS come to pass, WHICH THE LORD HATH MADE KNOWN UNTO US." God had said it was so—that was all! They had only God's word for it! Was that much of a reason?

"Yea, let God be true, but every man a liar" (Rom. 3:4). "For all the promises of God in Him are yea, and in Him Amen" (2 Cor. 1:20).

Confident and Joyous

The faith of the Bethlehem shepherds was simply this: they had received the Word of God; the Lord had made known certain facts unto them by the angel; this Word from God declared that the Saviour, Christ the Lord, had come to earth and was lying in a manger in Bethlehem, the city of David. Because God had declared these facts to them through the mouthpiece of the angel, the shepherds knew that the facts were true, and they knew it just as confidently before they saw the babe Jesus, wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger in Bethlehem, as they did after they had seen Him. They did not need to go and see Him in order to "see IF this thing is come to pass." They said confidently, joyously to one another that, because this thing IS come to pass, they would go and see it.

The faith of the Bethlehem Shepherds was simply that they took God at His Word. They believed God.

And when God says IS let us never substitute the word IF. Satan tried to get our Lord Jesus Christ to do this, and Christ's victory over Satan, three times, was because Christ refused to accept Satan's substituted IF for God's IS. At the (Continued in column 4)

Fulfilment of God's Promise

A Christmas Air-graph Message From India

"Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. . . ."

OFTEEN the seeming unimportant happenings of life produce far-reaching results. Take, for instance, the conversion of William Booth. Little notice was taken of a mere lad kneeling in full surrender to His Lord and Master; but the world to-day beholds the mighty results of that quiet surrender.

A little Babe lying in a crude manger held very little attraction for folk outside the eager, excited group awakened by the phenomenal signs of His birth. That event was like a tiny pin prick of light against a dark, dark background of sin and idolatry. But what of to-day? All the best associations, movements and currents of thought have their beginning from that peaceful, quiet scene in the Bethlehem Stable.

Men are striving after the best that has been revealed on that first Christmas Night. The powers of darkness defiantly flaunt their banners of sin everywhere. Science, learning, education and modern thought have been appropriated to the cause of enticing millions of men and women down the broad way of folly and sin.

The world has once again been drenched with the blood of innocent victims because Jesus Christ has been refused as a Saviour. That is why He came. He is the Author and Prince of Peace. With Him is the secret of the best post-war plan that could ever be put into practice. Reader, have you ever thought of that little Babe who was the fulfilment of God's promise over cen-

By
MAJOR J. H.
FITTON
Madras



turies? In Him is your hope and way of peace; the peace that passeth all understanding. Begin to-day the idea of post-war reconstruction in your own life, and you will be amazed to find just how many more are doing the same; and thus a nation works and plans with God to bring about Peace and Goodwill toward all men.

"THY WORD IS LIGHT"

Golden Gleams from
the Sacred Page

The First and Second Commandments

THOU shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

This is the first and great commandment.

And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

Matt. 22:37-39.



Sufficient

For Thee

"And He said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee: my strength is made perfect in weakness."

2 Cor. 12:9.

"MY GRACE is sufficient for thee"—
Whatever thy trouble may be;
Temptation may come, but the fight
will be won
Through faith and dependence on Me.

My LOVE is sufficient for thee;
Though friends disappoint thee and
flee,
Thy hand will I take and never
forsake
The one who is trusting in Me.

My STRENGTH is sufficient for thee;
It has been, and ever shall be!
New hope it assures, and the battle
is yours,
In greatest and fullest degree!

When trials seem heavy to bear,
And heart over-burdened with care;
REMEMBER I know every step that
you go;
Look up, and you'll find I am there!

When all is revealed unto thee,
Then with great delight thou shalt
see
My GRACE, LOVE and POWER
have been thine every hour—
And THESE were sufficient for
thee.

Albert E. Elliott.

SELF-SATISFACTION

SAD will be the day for any man when he becomes absolutely contented with the life he is living, with the thoughts he is thinking, and the deeds he is doing; when there it not forever beating at the door of his soul some great desire to do something larger which he knows he was meant and made to do, because he is a child of God. Phillips Brooks.

(Continued from column 3)

time of the baptism of the Lord Jesus, God spoke from heaven: "This IS my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased" (Matt. 3:17). Then Satan came to Christ in the wilderness and said, "If Thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread" (Matt. 4:3). Was Christ willing to ask God to prove that He had spoken the truth and had not lied? Christ was not. He answered the Devil: "It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God" (Matt. 4:4). And one word that had proceeded out of the mouth of God was the word IS, in God's declaration, "This IS my beloved Son."

Let Me Ne'er Forget

THIS is my Father's world,
Oh, let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so
strong,

God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world,
The battle is not done,
Jesus, who died, shall be satisfied,
And earth and heaven be one.

Maltbie Babcock.

THE MAGAZINE PAGE

« OUR TRADITIONS »

By MAJOR CHAS. R. SANDERSON

Chief Librarian, Toronto Public Libraries

No. 12—Indian Summer

IN the first autumn of the first year of our earliest ancestors in North America, their deepest dread was of the bitter winter soon to be faced. There came in early November—so early that they were appalled—a series of frosty days and nights, and the new "Americans" grimly set about their preparations.

But the Indians, friendly then, came and said to them that, no, this was not yet the time. Soon there would come a second summer—a short one—and only after that would come the snow.

So it was, some tell us, that in their grateful relief our ancestors named that loveliest time of year, "Indian Summer."

Others have found quite different origins for the name, less flattering to the Indians. Some say that Indian Summer was so called because at that time of year the weather shows the same deceptiveness as the Indian character; others hold it was due to the one more opportunity given to the savages at this time (the hazy weather lessening visibility) to leap on the white settlements with their murderous surprise raids.

But these explanations—any of them—hardly seem convincing when we remember that the same short season appears in most parts of Europe, and the early settlers would recognize it in the new land. In England and France it is called "St. Martin's Summer," after the soldier-saint, who, we are told, on a chilly November day, divided his cloak with a freezing beggar; and Nature, loving the saint, brought back her warmer, softer days, that he might not suffer for his act of kindness. In Germany, the term "Old Woman's Summer" reminds us that in our own country the frosty weather preceding Indian Summer is sometimes called "Squaw Winter."

Yet here the settlers would meet an Indian Summer with a difference, a more vivid one. Only in North America can we imagine the poets writing of it:

"The fires that in the maples glow . . .

The smoke wraiths drifting to and fro."

or of the loveliness of "those haze haunted Indian Summer lands in the wild Valley of the Rippowam."

As to the explanation of the phenomenon itself, imaginations have run riot, and we will not follow them now; but one of the most interesting theories is that told by the Indians themselves. The legend runs that the Manito of the Sun, brilliant but somewhat undependable chief of staff under Tarenyawago (Holder of the Heavens) fell asleep while smoking his mighty peace pipe just when he should have been starting his work on winter displays. So, while he slept, Summer tiptoed back and lingered gently, and the blue smoke from the peace pipe curled over hills and valleys, giving the atmosphere its characteristic haziness. Thus things continued, until the pipe had been smoked out, and the Manito awoke.

—Courtesy "The Bullet," Camp Borden.

ARGENTINA TO GO RIGHT

HIGHWAY traffic will switch from the left to the right side of the road in Argentina next year.

The prospect of greater tourist travel after completion of the Pan American highway is the reason

for the change. Except for Uruguay, Argentina is the only country in the hemisphere which has traffic on the left.

The new system starts June 10, 1945.



SUSSEX HOOP SHIVERS.—Masters of their craft are the Sussex hoop shivers at work in Uckfield, England. Here they split, shave and band thin branches of chestnut and ash into hoops for barrels. They are expert at their work and have served long in the industry.

Three Men on a Bike



IT'S JUST A MATTER OF BALANCE for the three N.F.S. despatch riders demonstrating their own way of riding a motor-cycle. British Firefighters have long been admired for their prowess at feats of daring, and this trio does not seem to be the exception. The photograph was taken at high speed—and not posed, as some might think. A glance at the wheels, where the spokes are indistinctly seen, will prove this fact.

THEY CALL IT "CAGGING"

But for Men of the Sea it Has a Pleasant Meaning

IN olden days to "cag" meant to insult. In our times, it seems, the word has gained a much pleasanter meaning (states the ever-informative *Children's Newspaper*).

A new club, called the King Alfred, has been opened in London for officers of the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve and of the Merchant Service; and Mr. A. V. Alexander, First Lord of the Admiralty, speaking there, has expressed the hope that after the war these heroes will meet at the Club to have a cag over the great events in all the seas in which they are at present engaged.

A cagger, one who cags, is a seaman "yarning," telling his adventures, having a jaw, a gossip, a confab, a chat, an anecdotal conversation. The word in this sense is new to non-seafaring folk, and the dictionary does not note it. Words are always changing their

meanings. For example, our ancestors little dreamed that "gossip" would ever mean chit-chat, and a gossip a tittle-tattler, a slandering mischief-maker. Originally the word meant a godparent at a baptism, or an intimate friend.

Scottish members of the King Alfred Club, however, are unlikely to describe their chats there as cagging. When a Scot sits down to a friendly talk he declares that he is having a wee crack.

SAVED BY A PENCIL ERASER

A STRANGE story comes from the Pacific, where a tiny rubber eraser saved a Catalina flying boat and its crew from disaster in that vast ocean.

Forced to bring down their plane because of a leak in the petrol tank the crew made many unsuccessful attempts to plug it. Then one of the crew remembered the tiny eraser on the top of his pencil. This fitted the hole perfectly.

GREAT RIVERS

SOMETHING of the immense size of the Amazon can be imagined by considering its most important tributary, the Madeira.

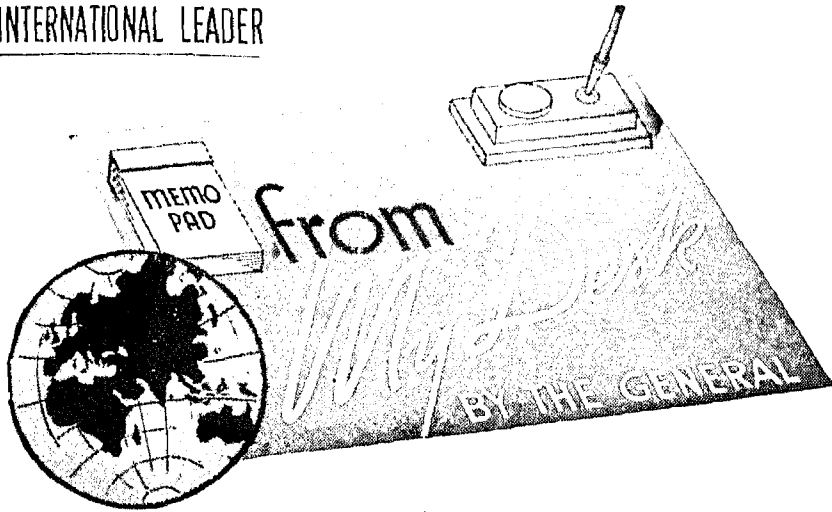
Flowing through the heart of South America, the Madeira is certainly one of the grandest streams in the world. It is 2,000 miles long, and its basin covers about 425,000 square miles.

One of its own tributaries is 950 miles long.

ARE YOU AWARE THAT . . .

Salt is the most common mineral in existence and one of the most useful. . . . Incandescent lamps generate about four times as much heat as fluorescent. . . . About 11,000,000,000 cubic feet of new wood grows in North American forests each year. . . . Zoysia, as a type of grass surface for airports, is said to be so rugged that it will not tear under the impact of skidding automobiles. . . . The ordinary tin can in which food is preserved is less than 2 per cent. tin and over 98 per cent. steel. . . . The first clock run by household electricity and regulated by controlled current impulses from a powerhouse was invented in 1916.

AN INSPIRING WEEKLY MESSAGE FROM THE ARMY'S INTERNATIONAL LEADER



To-Days and To-Morrows

IT is surprising how much some people can get on to a half-sheet of notepaper!

Theirs is a gift we all should covet in these days (unless we live in those parts of the world where paper is so plentiful they can afford to spread themselves, with leisured opulence, in newsprint or "cream laid.")

Look, for instance, at this vista, conjured up by a brief letter which I received the other day:

A man is converted. Soon afterward death suddenly visits his home. The new convert asks Salvation Army Officers to visit. As a result the Salvationists are asked to conduct the funeral, and as a result of that the new convert's brother gets converted.

In time the brother marries a woman who in turn trains her son to live for God, as a kind of thank-offering for her husband's Salvation.

The son grows up and becomes a Salvation Army Officer. Time rolls on and his eldest son witnesses for God in the military unit to which he is drafted. He goes overseas and writes home, "I am hoping one day to give my testimony in Italian."

Two daughters become active Salvationists; in fact, five of the family "have their faces toward Zion." A few days before the letter was written, the youngest member, a lad of fifteen, goes to the Mercy-Seat to rededicate his life to God.

"A precious sight," writes the father, having sketched these and other details on to his small sheet of paper.

OUR BUSINESS IS WITH LIVING SOULS

IT is a precious thought to me that, at any time, anywhere, any one of us may be the means of beginning some such chain of events. It is a solemn thought that by neglect, or lack of vision, it is possible to miss being used for such a glorious beginning.

The obvious fact that such things do not happen every time an Army Officer visits a bereaved home, or every time a man gets saved, is no argument for not expecting it to begin. It is because we have so little faith that the miracles cannot happen.

It is always a mystery to me how many people, even those who profess to follow Christ, can be far more interested in the mere mechanics of their service for God than in the vital, living aspect of it.

They do not seem to see that, first and last, our business is with living souls. They can work up a great deal of enthusiasm for music-making, social functions, money raising and much else that comes into the life of a Salvation Army Corps or church, and I would be the last to discourage and the first to thank them. But when it comes to the business of getting people into the Kingdom they are suddenly not interested any more, and are quite prepared to leave that to someone else.

That kind of thing is about as wise as would be a farmer who ploughed, harrowed, acquired his tractors and studied his fertilizers, but forgot to put in his seed. Without that, why farm at all? Without people converted, why spend so much time and energy on campaigning?

LOOKING INTO THE FUTURE

THE true soul-winner has a mind which leaps to the future. He is busy with the imperative "Now," but while he faces the urgent present for every individual, he sees also the years ahead.

The lad led into Salvation is seen ten years from now. The girl who gives herself to Christ is seen as she will be when a few more years have passed.

This was especially brought home to me during recent Young People's Councils, when a crowd of interested, alert young people followed closely all that was said to them.

I do not know that they were all entirely free from the all-prevailing mood of thinking most of to-day, because of the uncertainty of to-morrow.

I do not know that they were as consciously aware of the future as some who spoke to them felt they were. But I was. And I knew, as others with me knew, that the decisions they were making that day would involve many lives and no doubt begin great chains of God-honoring events.

In that respect we toil for the future, planning far ahead, and I would like to see more of that spirit in our work for the Kingdom of God.

To-day is determined very largely by its yesterdays. We must accept what has been made. To-morrow is being made to-day, often the very happy to-morrows that were set in motion when a convert, as I relate above, asked The Army Officer to call at his house.

Memorable Meetings in New York

The Chief of the Staff Addresses Crowded Gatherings in the Great Eastern Metropolis

NEW YORK.—Sounding a clear and convincing message of the redeeming and sustaining grace of Christ, the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Chas. Baugh) was mightily used of God in a stirring series of meetings held in this city on Sunday, November 26.

Concluding a transcontinental visit to The Army's key centres, the Chief made a vivid and unforgettable impression upon the hearts and minds of Salvationists and friends in three crowded gatherings, by his radiant witness, robust faith and unequivocal declaration of the adequacy of Christ for personal and social redemption. Fifty-nine seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Worthily representing Commissioner E. I. Pugmire throughout the gatherings of the day—a morning Holiness meeting at Brooklyn Citadel Corps; an afternoon Rally at New York Central Citadel (Scandinavian) Corps, and a united Salvation meeting in the evening at Centennial Memorial Temple—was the Chief Secretary, Colonel N. S. Marshall, and Mrs. Marshall; while others who supported the International visitor included the National Secretary, Commissioner Donald McMillan, and Mrs. McMillan; the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Claude E. Bates, and Mrs. Bates, and leading Territorial Officers.

Revelation and Refreshment

In the morning a great crowd of Salvationists and friends gathered in the Brooklyn Citadel auditorium to worship the Lord in the beauty of Holiness. A gladsome, glorious, memorable period this was, an inspiring season of revelation, refreshment and renewing of power.

The Chief of the Staff's message became the avenue of rich blessing. Consumed with a passion for the souls of men and women, and heavily burdened with a sense of the responsibility of Salvationists to make their contribution of service increasingly significant and

effective in these days of ever-expanding opportunity, he called his hearers to higher and holier plateaus of spiritual living in Christ Jesus.

Under the mellowing influences of the Holy Spirit, a number of seekers knelt at the Altar seeking humbly and hungrily for "more and more of Love's supply."

A capacity crowd was present for the Scandinavian Rally held in the afternoon at the Central Citadel Corps. Under the leadership of Colonel Axel Beckman proceedings moved along smoothly and interestingly, and were made the more colorful and impressive by characteristic musical items supplied by the Corps Band (Bandmaster R. Swensen) and the String Band and Songsters, led by Songster Leader C. Peter Carlson.

The Chief of the Staff gave an informative account of Salvation Army operations overseas, and thrilled his hearers by his many references to the selfless devotion shown by Salvationists to keep the Yellow, Red and Blue flying under the most trying and discouraging circumstances.

From Scandinavian Comrades

A highlight of the gathering was the presentation of a substantial check to the Chief of the Staff for the rebuilding of a Salvation Army Corps unit in one of the Norwegian communities. This gift, contributed by Scandinavian comrades of the Eastern Territory, was presented by Colonel Beckman.

Few in the Sunday night crowd will forget the glorious demonstration of the power of God which climaxed the final meeting, and a stirring prayer-battle, directed by the Chief Secretary, resulted in thirty-nine seekers, a total of fifty-nine for the day.

Some of the most moving and melting scenes were witnessed during this desperately-fought period. Two United States sailors were among the penitents, one brought by a British Wren. A member of the British Merchant Marine knelt at the Mercy-Seat, as well as a member of the R.A.F., the latter led forward by his R.A.F. buddy. It was a glorious finish to a glorious occasion.

Overwhelmingly suggestive and significant was the Chief of the Staff's message which led up to the prayer meeting. He lost no time in coming to grips with the problem of sin in the human heart. Simply, faithfully and uncompromisingly he magnified a Christ able to deliver

(Continued on page 12)



THERE'S MUCH IN LITTLE

Succinct Paragraphs That Provoke Thoughts

He doeth much, that doeth a thing well.—Thomas à Kempis.

Faith's greatest victories often come out of fiery trials.

The waters of joy are often brought to us through the leaden culverts of sorrow.

THE NEED STILL CONTINUES

(From the Free Press, Winnipeg)

THE Social Service work of The Army radiates out from its many district headquarters. It discovers the need for family welfare work and for special assistance of various kinds for individuals. It works in co-operation with other welfare agencies.

There is always an Officer of The Salvation Army in the police court to offer guidance and assistance to those who need it, at the suggestion of the court. The reinstatement of men and women after terms of imprisonment is another important service. They have a friend on whom they can depend and who helps to place them in employment.

The need for all this Social Service work will continue. The Army, with its sympathy and sincerity, has also the benefit of long experience. Its work is commended by all who are familiar with it, and the present appeal will undoubtedly meet with the response which it well deserves.

FORMER INTERNATIONAL LEADER

General E. J. Higgins, With Mrs. Higgins, Honored During Eightieth Birthday Meetings at Sebring, Fla.

SEBRING, FLORIDA.—Commemorating the eightieth birthday anniversary of General Edward J. Higgins (R), the City of Sebring united in a great birthday celebration, to which came Commissioner W. C. Arnold, Southern Territorial Commander, and a host of Salvationists for a three-day series of meetings.

Commissioner and Mrs. Wm. A. McIntyre (R), Commissioner and Mrs. A. M. Damon (R), and more than one hundred of their retired comrades joined them, and there were a number of active Salvationists, including the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel E. C. Hoffman, giving support throughout.

Sebring was the focal point for the thoughts and prayers of a multitude of well-wishers, several hundred of whom sent messages of remembrance, many of which were read at one of the seven great meetings.

Included in the series of gatherings was a testimonial dinner, with three hundred of the leading citizens present, and a meeting of tribute at the Sebring High School, when more than seven hundred persons assembled to congratulate the former Army Leader. Officers' Councils, open-air meetings, Salvation and Holiness meetings accounted for the rest of the series, and at each there were crowds and tremendous blessings.

Throughout the meetings General Higgins gave evidence of ample vigor and great mental agility. His messages were of the straightforward Salvation type and were of rare spiritual help to the crowds who heard them.—Vincent Cunningham, Brigadier.

IN DR. LIVINGSTONE'S STEPS

Medical Missionary Officers to Establish Hospital in Central Africa

THE departure from England to Africa of Adjutant (Dr.) Kingsley Mortimer, B.A., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., holder of the diploma in Bantu Studies, and Mrs. (Dr.) Mortimer, B.A., M.B., B.S., marks the beginning of a story which may join the annals of David Livingstone.

For these two young Army doctors are going deep into the country of the Batonga people of Northern Rhodesia to supervise the completion of a new Hospital to serve a large area of the Zambezi valley never before provided with medical services on such a scale.

The Hospital, which is now being roofed, is situated at Cikankata, and occupies a hundred acres of a lofty plateau overlooking the Zambezi. It has accommodation for fifty, with wards for men, women and children and a theatre for general surgery. Its X-ray, dispensary, out-patients, isolation, pathological laboratory and obstetrical departments will be equipped with modern fittings and instruments which Adjutant (Dr.) Mortimer has personally selected in England. The equipment is such that no hospital would be ashamed to use, and which will certainly be amongst the best in Rhodesia.

The Mortimers will develop their hospital from zero. They will have to persuade their first patients to take up residence in the hospital; not as easy a task as it seems, for all medical work holds an air of mystery to the African. Prejudice has to be overcome before sick and injured Africans are willing to submit to medical or surgical treatment.

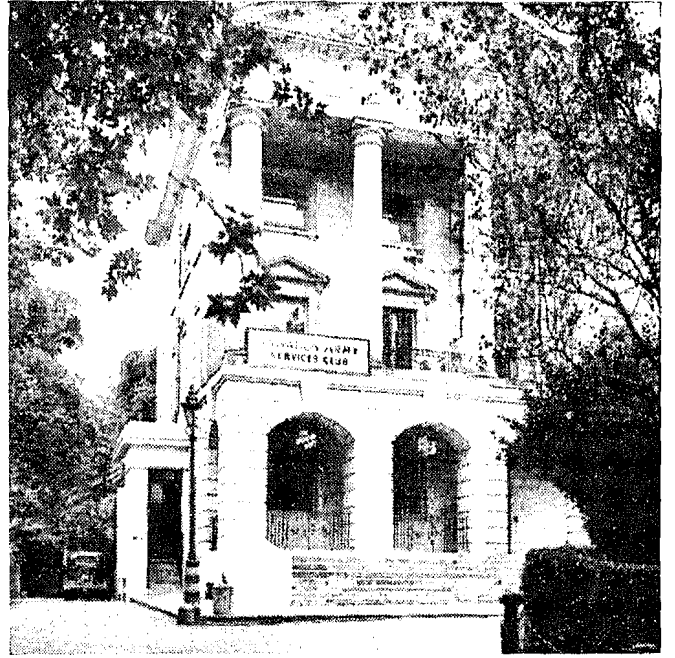
But the need for the hospital is acute. Most of the European diseases are prevalent in the valleys, such as pneumonia, bronchitis and tuberculosis, with the addition of tropical diseases, including malaria, sleeping sickness, yellow fever and dysentery.

Once the hospital is established, the intention is to develop it as a training centre. One hundred and fifty miles away, at Ibwe Munyama, is a Salvation Army Centre for the training of native teachers, with boarders, and a small dispensary in charge of a European nurse.

After training at the hospital, African nurses and medical orderlies will go out to establish small dispensaries throughout the Zambezi (Continued on page 12)

FOR FLYING CADETS

Among the many fine buildings in Great Britain placed at The Army's disposal for Red Shield work, is this Clubhouse for Flying Cadets, recently opened in the Northland



:: The Mail Bag ::

SEEK THE BACKSLIDER

The Editor:

I have been reading a recent article in The War Cry, entitled "The Secret of Spiritual Power." How true it is. Most people are so unwilling to give up everything they own to God.

I am a woman-Soldier of six months' standing, but during that time I have had a few chances of speaking to people about their souls' Salvation. I recall one that I spoke to. She was a woman who had once known what it was to live a godly life, but as the years passed she allowed herself to become careless, and to-day she is living a life of sinfulness, and her children are allowed to go here and there.

As I talked to this mother, I asked her why she had allowed the Devil to creep in. I tried in a very simple way to show her the way that leads to Life Eternal. "Oh,

well!" she said, "What's the difference now." I left the home without seeing any signs of surrender. And how many there are to-day who have become hard and cold toward God. They have wandered so long that they seem to have no desire to return to Him.

Then again there are those who have never known the Saviour, have never tasted the joys that come from a loving Father.

If only we can reclaim those who were once followers of Christ but have allowed themselves to become cold, what a great rejoicing there would be. If only men and women would be more willing to seek this spiritual power, what a difference there would be. There wouldn't be so much war and bloodshed to-day. There wouldn't be so many going down the broad road. Let us spend more time for God, seeking His guidance. Let us reconsecrate ourselves to His service, and He will bless our efforts.

A.M.P., Windsor, N.S.

* SPREADING THE WORD *

The Editor:

With regard to the recent references in The War Cry to the passing of Jack Miner, I would like to say that there are many soldiers who are following his footsteps in spreading the Word of God; for as military men we move from place to place and meet friends from day to day, and our opportunities are many.

Mr. Miner could not boast about his methods of transportation in his early days but, despite his difficulties, he supplied many people with food for both body and soul, and his messages were spread over the world by his faithful birds. One lone bird carried a Bible verse, and thirty-nine interesting letters resulted. One man was converted behind prison doors.

Pte. A. E. Green, R.C.A.S.C., Victoria, B.C.

* Corporal J. W. Reeves, R.C.A.F., who will be remembered by many Western Salvationists, writes to say that, although not able to attend Army meetings at the place where he is stationed in Britain, as the nearest Corps is some distance away, his spiritual experience is keeping bright. He wishes to be remembered to his comrades in Canada.

he arrived at the Headquarters, he was overjoyed to find that Major Mary Metz, director of the Missing Persons Bureau, had further word in hand from his father.

HERE AND THERE

In The Army World

BELGIAN WAR CRY

A REPORT from Brussels states that the Belgian War Cry ("Le Cri De Guerre") is to re-appear shortly in fortnightly issues.

THE ARMY CREST REMAINED

DESTRUCTION of the Women's Hostel in Le Havre, much damage to the Men's Hostel and destruction of the Corps Hall (except

for the doorway and back wall upon which remains The Army Crest), are reported. The Social Work is going on as far as is possible. The Corps Officer had been taken prisoner by the Germans. Women-Officers stationed in Le Havre were well.

SCANDINAVIANS ADDRESSED

THE Swedish Territorial Commander, Commissioner Karl Larsson, who is campaigning in the United States, recently addressed large audiences in the Central U. S. Territory, including many groups of Scandinavians.

DISTRIBUTING THE WORD

TWO million copies of the Gospel were distributed to Mexican homes during the past year by The Salvation Army in a campaign to bring about wider reading of the Scriptures, it was reported at the recent Congress on Evangelism in Mexico City.

PUT IN TOUCH WITH PARENTS

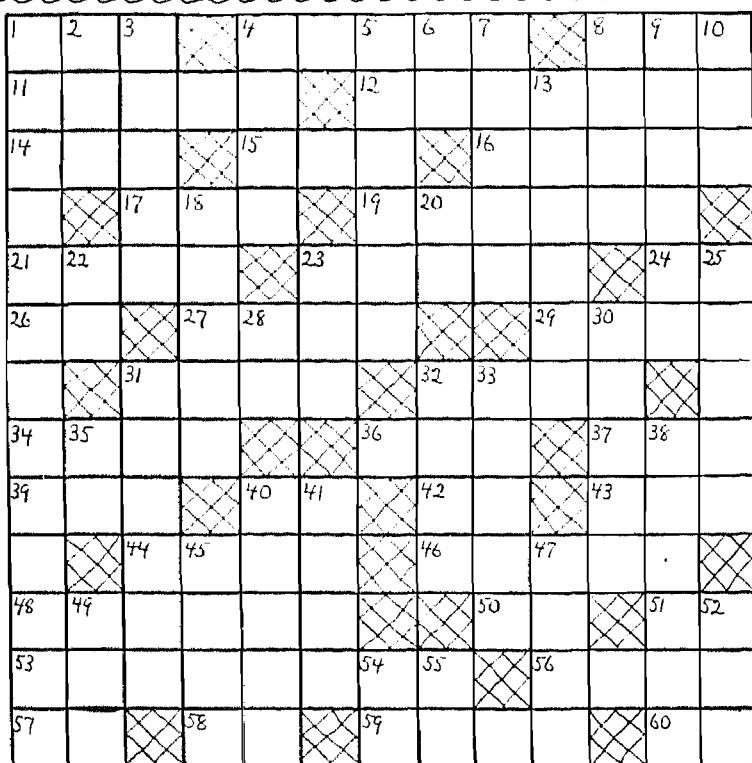
A VERY fine-appearing gentleman from the West Indies, visited the New York Headquarters recently for the specific purpose of expressing his gratitude to The Army for its successful efforts in putting him in direct touch with his parents in Holland, from whom he had not heard in over two and one-half years. When



Bluejackets make their happy way to a Canadian Red Shield Camp in North Ireland

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: Pauline Precepts



NO. 44

"See that none render evil for evil unto any man; but ever follow that which is good, both among yourselves, and to all men."

1 Thess. 5:15.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "Quench not . . . Spirit"
 - 4 " . . . your own selves"
 - 8 "But let us, . . . are of the day"
 - 11 Seven, a combining form
 - 12 Revived
 - 14 Epistle that Paul wrote
 - 15 Our country
 - 16 Style of painting
 - 17 "be patient toward . . . men"
 - 19 "I am made all . . . to all men"
 - 21 Sportsman's halloo
 - 23 "nor the . . . by night" (pl.)
 - 24 Hawkeye State
 - 26 " . . . so would we have it"
 - 27 Clothing
 - 29 "they shall turn away their . . ."
 - 31 "and . . . the traditions which ye have been taught"
 - 32 "Therefore, brethren, stand . . ."
 - 34 Burden
 - 36 Influenza
 - 37 Part of the foot
 - 39 Father of Joshua
 - 40 General Secretary
 - 42 King of Bashan
 - 43 Possessive pronoun
 - 44 "Faithful is he . . . calleth you"
 - 46 "even as others . . . have no hope"
 - 48 Small area
 - 50 Translation
 - 51 God in Hebrew names
 - 53 Told
 - 56 Land measure
 - 57 Paul counts as one
 - 58 "For this . . . the will of God"
 - 59 "zealous of . . . works"
 - 60 "the day of the Lord . . . cometh as a thief in the night"
- Our Text from Thessalonians is 4, 17, 19, 31, 32, 44, 46, 58, and 59 combined

ANSWER TO LAST PUZZLE



NO. 43

VERTICAL

- 1 Both Epistles to the . . . were written by . . . down
- 2 False fruit of a rose-bush (var.)
- 3 "Now an omer is the tenth part of an . . ."
- 4 " . . . called to be an apostle of Jesus Christ"
- 5 4 down was this when he "stood in the midst of Mars' hill"
- 6 Old Dominion
- 7 Marbles and watches bear this name
- 8 "the shadow of thy . . ." (sing.)
- 9 Ruler of district in old Norway
- 10 Song
- 13 Glasses
- 18 Christ, the divine word
- 20 " . . . every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters"
- 22 " . . . not so, my Lord"
- 23 "thou art beside thyself; much learning doth make thee . . ."
- 25 "ye that ride on white . . ."
- 28 God in Hebrew names
- 30 Athenian
- 31 "Esau was a cunning . . ."
- 32 "and the waters . . ."
- 33 Anything
- 35 Greek letter
- 38 "lest by any means . . . when I have preached to . . ."
- 40 Festivals
- 41 Let it stand
- 45 Son of Lotan. Gen. 36:22
- 47 Son of Enoch; raid (anag.)
- 49 Animal
- 52 Constellation
- 54 For example
- 55 " . . . it heartily, as to the Lord"

N-O-T-E-S

Red Shield
WOMEN'S
AUXILIARYThe Territorial Secretary,
Mrs. Colonel Peacock

AS Christmas dawns upon our war-torn world once again, our thoughts turn to our many faithful workers throughout Canada. After five long years of blessed service in this great undertaking, we are grateful to everyone who has had any little part in sustaining the work. From out of the tribulation and chaos has come a sweet spirit of sharing and giving, in service, of our very best.

There are still sad and flickering shadows that fall athwart the Christmas season. Many of our Canadian homes will be strangely lonely, but if our dear ones could speak to us, they would bid us not to stay too long in the shadows. Our hearts must be joyful, for it is the birthday of the King. May God give us courage for every circumstance!

One of the blessings that has come to us out of this terrible conflict is the way so many have realized their capacity for service by using the talent they had hitherto neglected.

Every day brings some fresh story of devotion, or devotion to duty, of love, courage and self-sacrifice, given without thought of reward. In that "Great Day" we shall hear the Master say: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

In thinking of you at this Christmas time, I quote again the words of Grace Noll Crowell—

"There are some things we must not, dare not change:

Our hearts, though burdened, must keep Christmas still;

Our busy hands must find time to arrange

The holly wreaths, the candles on the sill;

Our boys on land, sea, and in the air

Will think of home and the Christmas they knew,

Assured that back of war and it's despair

The old loved things are changeless, steadfast, true.

"We dare not fail them: let us keep the night

A holy thing of sunshine; let us rise

To meet the Christmas morning with delight

Like children, still with wonder in our eyes;

After the baptism of scarlet flame,

Let them come home to find loved things the same."

May we seek Divine guidance in keeping up the spirit of Christmas, and may every heart know the peace and comfort that the Christ-Child brings.

WHILE in Vancouver recently I was interested to receive a little piece of The Salvation Army Flag which was found on the wall of International Headquarters after it had been destroyed by bombs in 1942. Brother A. E. May, of Vancouver, who was in London at that time, secured this from our precious old Flag that had been born in tragedy and strife. Although the building was destroyed, the Flag still hung on the walls of The Salvation Army Historical Building. It speaks to me of many things, but best of all it tells me that our Flag is ever an inspiring symbol and that out of this day of darkness and strife will arise the dawn of a new day for all mankind.

I am reminded, also, that when the Royal Chapel at Buckingham Palace was bombed, some beautiful and valuable things were destroyed, but among the treasures that escaped was the King's family Bible, on the fly-leaves of which are recorded the royal births, marriages and deaths for several generations. The secretary, who found the Bible among the ruins, wrote to a friend saying, "We took it as an omen of what is going to survive when this war is finally over." So we all pray, in thinking about our tricolored Flag hanging on that desolate, forsaken building, that it may challenge every Salvationist in these trying hours. May we hold to the things of the spirit — faith, truth, love and hope. May our Flag be lifted above every unworthy thing as we tell of the Power to cleanse the soul from sin. To me this little piece of Army Flag, still smelling of the fire through which it passed, speaks again and again of the Power that sustains His people in the hour when the fires of disappointment are kindled against them. I am indebted to Brother May, whom we have known these many years, for his kind thought in securing this "bit of Flag" for me.

While I was in Regina, Sask., Mrs.

Brigadier Carruthers gave me the following touching letter. It speaks volumes of what the little children are suffering in England, but it will encourage every worker who has been faithfully carrying on through the five years of war.

"I am writing on behalf of Miss McHartin, whom we call Nanny. She wishes me to thank you very, very much for the patchwork quilts which you sent through the War Emergencies Department, The Salvation Army, Denmark Hill, London. Miss McHartin also wishes me to tell you something of the history of this home."

"In the first place, Miss McHartin, as you know, is a single young woman who came to Bournemouth seven years ago from Coventry for the benefit of her health. Then war broke out, but as Miss McHartin was living alone in a little flat, she was asked to take in some delicate children who were bombed out from Southampton."

"By doing so she improved their condition of health so much that the Town Hall in Bournemouth asked her to take the sick children from the London hospital. She did, and I am one of them. I am her eldest girl, sixteen and a half years old, and I have been with her since the war broke out."

"When Miss McHartin knew she was going to have more than six children, she put her money into a large house that the children might have a proper home, with more freedom in a garden."

"They have a nursery and play-room and their own little dining-room, but the funds here are very low, as the children we take in are very poor, and each child has a sad history. Some have been left homeless through the war, some are orphans. When the children saw their pretty quilts they were pleased and wish me to thank you for them. What Miss McHartin does for the little children comes out of her own pocket."

(Continued on page 11)

DAILY DEVOTIONS

(Continued from page 2)

Oh, let the dear Saviour come in,
He'll cleanse thy soul from sin.

SATURDAY: Thou whom my soul loveth.—Songs of Solomon 1:7.

Would we gladden the Saviour at this blessed anniversary of His birth? We may, by our love, warmed at the altar of His sacrifice.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take my life and I will be
Only, always, all for thee.

HAVE YOU REMEMBERED THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner B. Oramas,
Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario,
Canada.

Love Lightens Labor

A GOOD wife rose from her bed one morn,
And thought with a nervous dread
Of the piles of clothes to be washed, and more
Than a dozen mouths to be fed:
There were meals to get for the men in the field,
And the children to send away
To school, and the milk to be skimmed and churned,
And all to be done that day.

It had rained in the night, and all the wood
Was as wet as wet could be;
There were puddings and pies to make, besides
A loaf of cake for tea,
And the day was hot and her aching head
Throbbled wearily as she said—
"If maidens knew what good wives know
They would be in no haste to wed."

"Jennie, what do you think I told Ben Brown?"
Called the farmer from the well,
And a flush crept up to his bronzed brow
As his eyes half bashfully fell.
"It was this," he said, and, coming near,
He smiled, and stooping down,
Kissed her cheek, "it was this, that you were the best
And the dearest wife in town!"

The farmer went to the fields, and the wife,
In a smiling and absent way,
Sang snatches of tender little songs
She'd not sung for many a day;
And the pain in her head was gone, and the clothes
Were white as the foam of the sea,
Her bread was light, and her butter was sweet,
And as golden as it could be.

"Just think," the children all called in a breath,
"Tom Wood has run off to sea!
He wouldn't, I know, if he'd only had
As happy a home as we."
The night came down, and the good wife smiled
To herself as she softly said,
"'Tis so sweet to labor for those that we love,
'Tisn't strange that maidens will wed."—Anon.

R.S.W.A. NOTES

(Continued from page 10)
"Because some of the children were so poorly dressed and so badly cared for, Miss McHartin thought it would be nice to dress them all the same so there would not be bad feeling amongst them."
"We have four little bottle babies. The mothers of two of them are in Mental Homes through the war. We have one little boy, with fair curly hair and large brown eyes, whom Miss McHartin calls her own little son. He is eighteen months old, and eighteen months ago a policeman phoned Miss McHartin to tell her that a little baby boy had been found on a doorstep. They called him Charlie Chaplin. But Nanny, being an Irish woman, calls him Danny-Boy, and it seems to suit him."
"We have another little eighteen-months-old girl whom the police sent to Miss McHartin — an Irish child named Morreen. Her father and mother are separated. Her father is only nineteen and the mother twenty-three. There is another boy named Robin. His mother tried to take her life, but Miss McHartin rescued her and made preparation for the baby to be born in the hospital. We were looking one day for a name to call him, when a little robin flew on the rose-tree, and that is how he got his name."
"Now about the children's Sunday School: Nanny chose The Salvation Army, as it is nearest to the house and the sweetest religion for the children. Everyone is very kind to them and they love their Officers in charge, Major and Mrs. Taylor."
"Now I think I have told you all the history of the children. I wish to thank you once again, for Miss McHartin, for your kindness and sweet thoughts towards the children."
Faithfully yours,
Virtue Ambrose.

: HOMEMAKERS' PAGE :

HOW TO CARVE A TURKEY

Any Man Who is Not An Expert With a Carving Knife Would Do Well to Study This Matter Before Christmas Day — A Sharp Knife Makes it Easier

PERHAPS the Christmas host whose privilege it will be to serve the turkey needs his memory freshened up a bit. It's surely an art any man may be proud of, neatly and skilfully to carve a roasted bird.

The placing of the turkey on the table is important. The head should be toward the left hand of the carver. This brings the drumsticks to the right and the side of the bird directly in front of the carver.

Insert the fork firmly over the breast bone at the highest point. Do not remove the fork until the carving is done.

The First Move

First, remove the whole leg, thigh and drumsticks in one piece. To do this, make a circular cut around the joint close to the body. With the blade of the knife press the leg back and cut through the ligaments, holding the thigh bone to the back. A quick little twist of the knife easily severs the joint. However, if

you want to, it's perfectly "proper" to hold the end of the drumstick covered with a paper frill firmly with the fingers of the left hand. Then a quick gash of the skin between the body and the thigh, a little tweak with the fingers and a downward cut with the knife, and the leg is neatly and expeditiously carved. The two joints of the leg repose on the platter while the wing is severed and the breast carved.

Wing Comes Next

Next remove the wing by making a circular cut around the joint and pressing back with the knife just as the leg was done. However, the fingers can not be used for the wing. Care should be taken not to cut any of the white meat of the breast with the wing. Place the wing on the platter.

Now, with the fork still in position, cut thin slices lengthwise from the breast, beginning close to the place from which the wing was removed and working up the ridge of the breast bone. Now remove the fork and separate the drumstick from the second joint, cutting through at the joint. The dark meat on the thigh and drumstick should be divided into small inviting portions. The wing is divided in two parts.

Needs Some Study

The stuffing is taken out from the tail end of the bird with a large serving spoon.

In the event that this is your "first Christmas," and consequently your first venture in carving the precious bird, it will more than pay you, Mr. Man-of-the-House, to assist in the scrubbing and cleaning of the turkey and to carefully watch the trussing. This will give you the "feel" of the joints and a more intimate knowledge of the anatomy of the bird than you could otherwise have.



Cookery lessons are being given London schoolboys in place of handicraft training which has lapsed because of timber shortage. Frank Carlon, aged thirteen, is seen putting pastry into the tins

RECIPE FILE

HOMINY GRITS

Hominy with chicken is good. Stir one cup of hominy grits into five cups of freshly boiled water. Add one teaspoon of salt. Cook slowly until thick. Then put it in the double boiler and cook about an hour. Pour into a square or oblong glass baking-dish, chill overnight and slice. Dip the slices in beaten egg, then in fine cracker crumbs, and fry until crisp and brown. Serve with maple syrup or plain, with butter or margarine.

POTATOES ON HALF SHELL

Bake potatoes and cut a thin slice, lengthwise, from the top of each. Scoop out pulp without breaking shell, mash and season to taste with salt and pepper. Add two tablespoons milk and one tablespoon margarine for each potato used and beat until light and fluffy. Refill shells, brush top with milk and return to oven to brown.

PORK PATTIES

Pork patties on apple slices and bedded in browned hominy are a family favorite. To prepare, allow about ¼ pound ground pork per serving. Shape sausage meat into patties. Arrange on rack in a pan and bake about 25 minutes in a 350 degrees F. oven. Bake apple slices in the pan under the sausages. Arrange patties on slices around a platter of browned, seasoned, hot hominy. Make a brown gravy using ¼ cup drippings and blend with ¼ cup flour. Add 2 cups milk, cream, or sour milk, and stir constantly. Add salt and pepper.

BAKED YELLOW TURNIP

Wash, pare and cut into blocks a large yellow turnip. Boil the turnip until it is tender and mash it fine and smooth. Add a boiled potato and season it with a lump of butter, pepper, salt, a heaping tablespoon of sugar and a quarter of a cup of cream or milk. Place the mixture in a buttered pudding dish and dust it with a thin layer of bread-crumbs. Then cover it with a layer of well-seasoned sausage meat. Put the mixture into the oven and cook it until the sausage meat is a delicate brown. You may find that a tablespoon of sugar makes this dish too sweet for your taste. A teaspoonful would be all that would be needed to bring out the flavor of the turnips.

ORANGE CAKE

Sift 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder into 1½ cups flour. In a separate dish beat very light three eggs.

Add to the eggs 1½ cups of sugar and beat again. Then add ½ cup hot water and grated rind of 1 orange.

Pour this mixture into flour slowly and beat well. Bake in three layers and put cake together with orange filling.



Three fine specimens of Britain's wartime babies who took part in the annual baby show at Brighton, under the auspices of the Sussex Maternity Hospital. Tony (seven months), David (thirteen months) and Joan (eleven months) are a type of the many fine, healthy babies who are finding a happy home in Canada

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—

Major and Mrs. George Bellamy, Sar-
nia.
Major and Mrs. Ernest Nesbitt, Ot-
tawa II.
Major and Mrs. Bryant Stevens, Win-
sor III.
Major Eliza Langdon: Grace Hospital,
Ottawa.
Major George Luxton: Eventide Home,
Gleichen (Assistant).
Major Violet Best: Grace Hospital,
Ottawa.
Major Emma McLaughlin: Sunset
Lodge, Winnipeg.
Adjutant Annie Hogarth: Receiving
Home, Toronto.
Adjutant Mary White: Sydney Hospi-
tal, Sydney.
Adjutant Leonard Bursley: National
Campaign Office, Toronto.
Captain Constance Bissess, Warwick
Remand Home, Bermuda.
Captain Lillian Burch, Southampton,
Bermuda.
Captain Lily Cansdale, St. Georges,
Bermuda.
Captain Jennie Hicks: Girls' Home,
Toronto.
Captain and Mrs. Shclair Munroe,
Saint Stephen (pro tem).
Captain Gladys Davis: Hamilton Hos-
pital, Hamilton.
Captain Lillian Bray: Grace Hospital,
Winnipeg (Office).
Captain Catherine Prout: War Services
(Peterboro).
Lieutenant Cecil Goodwin, Byng Ave-
nue, Toronto.
Lieutenant Ruby Hall, Winnipeg IV.
Lieutenant Gertrude Polhill, Hamilton,
Bermuda.
Lieutenant Ruth Daniels: Catherine
Booth Hospital, Montreal.
Pro-Lieutenant Emily Clarke: Girls'
Home, Ottawa.
Pro-Lieutenant Dorothy Davis, Ux-
bridge.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

ST. THOMAS: Sun Dec 17
TORONTO TEMPLE: Mon Dec 25
(Christmas Morning Service)
DANFORTH: Sun Dec 31 (a.m.)
RIVERDALE: Sun Dec 31 (p.m.)

COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK

(The Chief Secretary)

Montreal French Corps: Thurs Dec 21

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel F. C. Ham)

North Toronto: Sun Dec 24
Hamilton: Wed Jan 3
Lisgar Street: Sun Jan 7

Colonel R. Adby (R): Fairbank, Sun Dec
24
Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt: Wyckwood,
Wed Dec 20; Lisgar Street, Sun Dec 31
Brigadier A. Keith: Wyckwood, Sun Dec
24
Major H. Newman: West Toronto, Sun
Dec 17
Major H. Rix: Riverdale, Sun Dec 24
Major P. MacGillivray: Yorkville, Sun
Dec 24
Major C. Eacott: Hamilton I, Sat-Sun
Dec 16-17; Listowel, Mon 18
Brigadier J. Gillingham: Hamilton II,
Sun Dec 17
Brigadier E. Waterston: London IV, Sat-
Sun Dec 16-17; Parliament Street, Sun
24
Major P. Alder: Huntsville, Sat-Sun Dec
16-17; Mount Dennis, Sun 24

TERRITORIAL SPIRITUAL SPECIAL

(Adjutant Wm. Ross, accompanied by
Mrs. Ross)

Gananoque: Tues Dec 19
Tweed: Wed-Fri Dec 20-22
Windsor: Sat-Mon Dec 30-Jan 8
Chatham: Thurs-Mon Jan 11-22
Stratford: Thurs-Mon Jan 25-Feb 5
London I: Thurs-Mon Feb 8-19

"FEARLESS" FIGHTERS

Campaign at Toronto Corps

WORK at the various Training
Corps goes on apace for the
Brigades of "Fearless" women
Cadets of Toronto's Training Col-
lege.

Rowntree: At the Youth Fellow-
ship meeting on Saturday night a
presentation entitled "The Army
Flag" was given by the Corps Of-
ficer, assisted by the young people.

Temple: A soul-stirring meeting
conducted by Brigadier Mrs. Green
(R) on Wednesday night was enjoy-
ed by the Brigade. One person sur-
rendered to Christ. Mrs. Lieut.-
Colonel Hoggard brought a message
of inspiration and benefit to the
Youth Fellowship Group on Satur-
day evening.

Yorkville: God is using the Cadets
here to bring blessing and cheer by
their visitation throughout the dis-
trict.

A KINDLY MINISTRY

Brigadier Elias Owen (R) Answers the Heavenly
Call from Toronto

A LIFE of devoted service to God
and The Army which included
forty-three years of Officership,
terminated on Tuesday, December
5, with the promotion to Glory of



Brigadier E. Owen (R)

Sunday was spent with the Re-
tired Officers' League, of which
he had recently been appointed
president, at West Toronto Corps,
where he gave hearty leadership
and inspiring messages. Just pre-
viously the Brigadier had led a
strenuous week-long "I'll Fight!"
Campaign series of gatherings at
Dovercourt Corps.

The Brigadier entered the Work
from Arrnprior, Ont., though his

speech revealed a native associa-
tion with that charming principality
of mines and music—Wales. His
service as an Officer was varied and
honorably discharged. A number of
years were spent in successful
command of Corps in Ontario, Que-
bec and Nova Scotia; then followed
a three-year term in Bermuda, and
in the Subscribers' Department at
Hamilton. Following periods as
Chancellor at Saint John, N.B., and
Divisional Young People's Secretary
at Montreal, he assumed Divisional
Command at Sydney, N.S., in 1925,
thereafter holding similar positions
at North Bay and Halifax.

In 1936 the Brigadier became the
Prison and Police Court Officer in
Toronto, and the five full years
spent in that capacity brought him
in touch with large numbers of
needy folk to whom he ministered
in a kindly and sagacious way. A
short term in Men's Social Work at
Hamilton, Ont., preceded his retire-
ment from active service in 1942.

His was an "active" retirement,
however, for he "held on" at Sher-
bourne Street Hostel, Toronto,
pending the appointment of a
superintendent, and campaigned at
a number of Corps, anxious that no
opportunity for service be missed.

Mrs. Owen and members of the
family will be remembered by
Salvationists at the Throne of Grace
in this hour of loss.

ONE THING MORE

A Package and a Promise For
Battle Casualties

IN the European sector, Super-
visor A. Tuttle's efforts are con-
fined mainly to the "Patients' Ser-
vice." He and his men visit the
wounded and write the letters
home that many of the men dictate
to them. The Mobile Canteen pro-
vides tea and comforts, and as the
battle casualties go down the line
to the hospitals they receive a
special gift package from The Sal-
vation Army with an "Evacuation
Card," reading:

"Hello, soldier!—You are now
leaving the Field Medical unit
either to rejoin your own unit or for
further medical attention. We hope
we have helped to make your stay
here a little brighter, and if we can
ever be of service to you in any
way in the future, don't fail to
contact us.

"Just one thing more: it's a verse
from the Bible, and we hope it will
help you in whatever lies ahead.

"Be strong, and of a good cour-
age; be not afraid, neither be thou
dismayed; for the Lord thy God is
with thee whithersoever thou goest."

ALL THE WORLD

An Appealing Issue of The
Army's Quarterly Review

THE October-December issue of
All the World, the quarterly re-
view of the world-wide work
of The Salvation Army, features a
number of countries in which The
Army's tri-colored Flag flies, in-
cluding Africa and China. An article
by Adjutant Margretta Nelson, a
Canadian Officer in Rhodesia, is also
reprinted. Red Shield work in Italy
and India is pictured, and excerpts
from War Crys of the world are
gathered under the heading: "Told
in Many Tongues."

BIENVENUE! C'EST BON!

Red Shield Accommodation for
Canadians in Paris

IN Paris, Supervisor (Major) Gor-
don Pilfrey has been placed in
charge of the Red Shield War
Service Hotel. There is good ac-
commodation, and Canadian lads on
leave in Paris will be able to enjoy
their holiday in this charming city
by making the Hostel their rendez-
vous.

Memorable Meetings in New York

(Continued from page 8)

the whosoever from the guilt and
power of sin.

Effectively contributing music to
the meeting were several combina-
tions, and also Major G. Blomberg,
who sang a number of vocal solos.

Taking part in the meetings dur-
ing the day were Commissioner D.
McMillan, Colonel G. W. Peacock,
from Canada, Lieut.-Colonel Bates,
Brigadier W. Harris and other
Officers.

With members of the Greater
New York Advisory Board and a
distinguished group of the city's
top-flight leaders in attendance, the
Chief of the Staff was specially
honored at a noon-day luncheon
gathering held at the Bankers' Club
on Wednesday noon. Mr. Walbridge
S. Taft, Chairman of the Greater
New York Advisory Board, pre-
sided.

Following the luncheon the Chief
of the Staff, presented by Colonel

Norman S. Marshall, delivered a
gripping account of The Army's
war-time work in Britain and on
the Continent, laying special em-
phasis upon the primacy of the
spiritual motivation of all such
effort. The whole was definitely in-
teresting and informative, and at
its conclusion the speaker received
warm thanks from Mr. Taft on be-
half of the group.

In Dr. Livingstone's Steps

(Continued from page 9)

valley, a dispensary being allotted
to each Salvation Army Corps in
the district, so that the work of
healing will proceed with the work
of soul-saving.

The Northern Rhodesia Govern-
ment has given generous assistance
to the scheme. Before the hospital
could be built a road had first to be
laid from the railhead at Kafue,
seventy miles away.



The Territorial Commander, Com-
missioner B. Orames, will conduct
the Christmas morning service in
the Temple, Toronto, beginning at
ten, prior to the King's broadcast,
which, it is expected, will be in-
cluded. The public is cordially in-
vited to attend this annual gather-
ing.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel W.
G. Peacock, has been invited to a
gathering on Monday, December
11, in the Mayor's Parlor, City Hall,
Toronto, when the City Council offi-
cially will extend felicitations to
the Colonel in connection with his
fifty years of Salvation Army ser-
vice.

The Territorial Young People's
Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith, with
Mrs. Keith, recently participated in
the regular Sunday evening service
at Trinity United Church, Toronto,
Mrs. Keith reading a Scripture por-
tion, and the Brigadier offering
prayer. Afterwards, the Brigadier
spoke to a large crowd who re-
mained for the Fellowship Hour, a
feature of the church's weekly pro-
gram for more than a quarter of a
century.

Reinforcements for Red Shield
Auxiliary Services overseas who
have safely reached Great Britain
include Mrs. Captain C. Fisher,
Sister Violet Robbins, and Super-
visors Fred Gibson and Reg. Hob-
son.

Adjutant and Mrs. George Hick-
man, Doting Cove, Nfld., have wel-
comed a daughter to their home.

One of the oldest and most reli-
able Local Officers in the Territory,
Corps Treasurer J. Robertson, of
Toronto Temple, has been promoted
to Glory. The Treasurer was also
a Local Officer in Winnipeg some
thirty years ago.

THE CROWD WAS TOO BIG

Successful Home League Rally
in the Ambitious City

ANYONE doubting the earnest-
ness and efficiency of the Home
League would have experienced a
change of heart had he attended the
annual Home League Rally of the
Hamilton Division.

Not only was there life and en-
thusiasm throughout the two gath-
erings, but the presence of so many
members from a distance and the
record of work accomplished during
the past year indicated a very live
concern indeed.

Hamilton Citadel Corps has a
spacious auditorium, but there were
very few, if any, vacant seats in the
afternoon meeting presided over by
Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Ritchie,
Divisional Home League Secretary,
and for the program at night the
crowd could not be accommodated.
Mrs. Major C. Wiseman was the
speaker in the afternoon. Surrender
of Attendance and Progress Banners
by last year's holders, and presenta-
tion to the new winners created a
great deal of interest.

A solemn note was struck during
the afternoon session when Mrs.
Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie read the
names of League members promot-
ed to Glory and husbands and sons
of members who had made the su-
preme sacrifice.

Major R. Bamsey presided over
the evening program and sang by
request. Vocal and instrumental
items were rendered by representa-
tives of a number of Corps, and the
program concluded with the very
fine presentation of a pageant de-
picting the deliverance of the Israel-
ites from the bondage of Egypt.

A PAGE FOR

Young People

BIBLE
WORDS

Learn Their Pronunciation, Meaning and Reference

Victuals (Matt. 14:15) — *Vit'-l'z* (i short).

The Greek original is a plural denoting "things to eat," and carries a rather decided implication of hunger. Tyndale (1534) adopted "victuals," perhaps because it is an available plural. Other English translators follow him, down to the Authorized. An American Translation renders with "food." From the fourteenth century both the singular and the plural use of "victual" stand. Derived from late Latin by way of French, Oxford indicates.

Ahab (I Kings 18:46) — *A'-hab* (first a long, second short).

A long biography of Ahab can be pieced together from references in

General Eisenhower's
Favorite Prayer

ALMIGHTY GOD, we are about to be committed to a task from which some of us will not return. We go willingly to this hazardous adventure because we believe that those concepts of human dignity, right and justice that Your Son expounded to the world, and which are respected in the government of our beloved country, are in peril of extinction from the earth. We are ready to sacrifice ourselves to our country and our God. We do not ask, individually, for our safe return. But we earnestly pray that You will help each of us to do his full duty, permit none of us to fail a comrade in the fight. Above all, sustain us in our conviction of the justice and righteousness of our cause so that we may rise above all terror of the enemy and, come to You, if called, in the humble pride of the good soldier and in the certainty of Your infinite mercy. Amen.

the First Book of Kings. The period of his activity as ruler of Israel falls in the ninth century B.C. In his reign the people were wavering between worship of Baal and acceptance of Jehovah.

Jezreel (I Kings 18:46) — *Jez'-re-el* (first e short, second quick-long as in event, third short). By Webster's alternative pronunciation, *jez'-rel* (first e short, second long).

THE BEST THINGS

The best law—the Golden Rule.
The best education—self-knowledge.
The best philosophy—a contented mind.
The best telegraphy—flashing a ray of sunshine into a gloomy heart.
The best art—painting a smile on the face of a child.
The best mathematics—multiplying the joys and dividing the sorrows of a friend.
The best of all—Salvation through the Lord Jesus Christ.

SOLOMON'S SOUND ADVICE

REMEMBER now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.

Ecclesiastes 12:1.

WHY I DO NOT ATTEND

By MAJOR ALLISTER SMITH in The War Cry, London

AS a Salvationist I do not attend theatres. Here are some of my reasons:

1. *Because in my opinion the theatre industry is part of the "World,"* and true Christians have renounced the world to follow Christ. Our Lord said, "No man can serve two masters," and again, "If any man will be My disciple, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me."

Again and again, as in John 17, Jesus insisted on complete separation from the world, which is still under the control of Satan. We must not conform to its fashions, pleasures and follies (Romans 12:1).

2. *Because I must honor my pledges on the Articles of War,* which all Salvationists sign. These call for renunciation of the world and the dedication of all the time, strength and money we can possibly give in the service of Christ. Worldly people honor their pledges and keep the rules of their clubs and societies. How much more Christians!

3. *Because the poor and suffering need our money.* True self-

denial means "giving until it hurts," and the denial of lawful (as well as worldly) things for Christ's sake; not with a groan, but joyfully.

4. *Because visiting theatres is, for the Christian, a waste of time.* World-famous politicians (including General Smuts) have declared they are too busy to visit theatres. How much more should real Christians in a world that bleeds and burns and groans be too busy to visit theatres, or other places of amusement. The sorrows of humanity should drive us from, not to, the theatre. We should visit the sad, lonely, bereaved, with words of comfort and cheer. One day we must give account to God for our use of time.

5. *Because I must consider my influence on others.* I must not hurt The Army or let my comrades down by lowering our high and holy standards, which are based on the Word of God and which have given us a great influence throughout the world. It is easier to destroy that influence than to regain it. The Christian is often required

(Continued foot of column 4)

A VERY GALLANT ACT

By a Brave English Lad

THE award of the Albert Medal, for distinguished acts of bravery, is of rare occurrence; but the King has just given the decoration to a boy of fourteen.

He is Geoffrey Riley, and the gallant act for which the award has been made took place near Holmfirth in Yorkshire.

Following a cloudburst the River Holme became a raging torrent and flooded surrounding country. Geoffrey saw an elderly lady who was taking refuge on a low wall from the rising floods, and he tried, without success, to rescue her by walking along the wall. He then entered the flood water, rescued the lady from the wall, which later collapsed, and, though not a strong swimmer, set out to bring her to safety.

As Geoffrey was reaching the point of exhaustion his father went to his assistance. But the swirling flood waters were too much for them, and all three were swept into the river. Unhappily Geoffrey's father and the 76-year-old lady were drowned.

THE DOCTOR HELPED

And a Young Man Found God

ONE of the Winnipeg Congress meetings was nearing its close and the final song had been announced. Quick as a flash Lieut.-Colonel Dr. Noble left the platform and mounted the gallery stairs. Then was witnessed one of those great struggles when souls find their destiny.

The Colonel's arms went around a young lad, with whom was his bride of only a few weeks. The lad gripped the back of the chair in front of him, while his wife burst into tears. The couple looked at each other.

No, this was not what they had planned—but—"But with Jesus—oh, what glory." Unchecked, their tears were mingled at the Mercy-Seat, but their decision was made.

J.R.W.

(Continued from column 3)
to give up non-essential "good" things for the sake of weaker brethren. Paul could eat meat used in idol worship without feeling condemned, but would not do so if it hindered the faith of a weaker Christian. An occasional visit to see a "good" picture would not only hurt the faith of those who feel this is wrong, but would encourage weaker Christians to indulge in a habit which may lead to their backsliding. This is one reason why Salvationists are total abstainers.

We must avoid all appearance of evil. And we must consider the children. If father goes to the theatre, his children will go, and suffer as a consequence. Magistrates have again and again declared that much juvenile delinquency can be traced to the theatre.

I write as a Salvationist to Salvationists, knowing that we are a "peculiar" people, with high and holy standards, an Army raised up to be a fighting force. We should be farthest from the world and its pleasures. We were born for the battlefield, to be God's witness in days of apostasy and abounding iniquity.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM



By PHILLIPS BROOKS

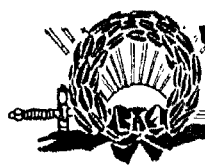
O LITTLE TOWN of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by:
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

For CHRIST is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels
keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth!

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven:
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him,
still
The dear CHRIST enters in.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the heavenly angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel.

There is a land of pure de-
light;
Where saints immortal reign;



SERVANT OF GOD, WELL DONE!

Infinite day excludes the
night,
And pleasures banish pain.

SISTER MRS. G. FISHER

Montreal Citadel, Que.
The text quoted by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel G. Best, at the funeral service of the late comrade, Sister Mrs. George Fisher, Montreal Citadel, served as a fitting and eloquent tribute to the life of a consecrated woman: "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord... their works do follow them." To this was added the evidence of three children and three grandchildren serving in The Salvation Army as Officers, as well as two other sons and two more daughters giving useful service to The Army in other ways. Mrs. Fisher was an invalid for many years prior to her promotion to Glory, but she never lost interest in the work of The Army. She was always keen to learn about the meetings and those who attended. For many years she was Young People's Record Sergeant.



VICTORIA CITADEL COMRADES "GO HOME"

SISTER MRS. WEBBER

As the year draws to a close the comrades of Victoria Citadel look back with sweet and tender memories of dear comrades who have answered the Heavenly Call and are now in the ranks of the redeemed.

Three Sister comrades were among these who had long served God and helped keep The Army Flag flying. Sister Mrs. Webber transferred to Victoria Corps from Kent, England, in 1889, when the "barracks" was the old Skating Rink on Fort Street. In later years she was a cornet player in the Jubilee Lasses' Band, and up to the time of her illness was always ready to sing from her collection of old Army songs, some of which were sung at the funeral service, conducted by Major A. McInnes, Corps Officer. She died at the home of her eldest

daughter, Sister Mrs. A. Haggart, with her loved ones around her. Two other daughters are Deputy Songster Leader Mrs. Hayward and Sister Mrs. Harrison.

SISTER MRS. GIBBONS

Sister Mrs. Gibbons, a Soldier of Peterboro, England, transferred to Victoria with her husband, Bandmaster Jack Gadsby, thirty-two years ago. Although frail in body, her unflagging spirit was an inspiration to others, and she was an energetic worker in the women's organizations of the Citadel Corps. The call came after a short illness. A daughter, Treasurer Mrs. Shingles, of Victoria West Corps, a son, George Gadsby, of California, and Brother Gibbons are left to meet her in Heaven. Major McInnes was assisted by Major Young, of Victoria West Corps, at the funeral.

SISTER MRS. SCOTT

Sister Mrs. Scott, of the Citadel Corps, went to be with Jesus from Vancouver, her temporary home on account of war conditions. She was a dependable Salvationist who had given faithful service on the British Field, and during the years spent in Victoria her life was a quiet witness to the Grace of God. Her death was a shock to her husband and family, for illness overtook her swiftly. Her son, David, had been with the Canadian army overseas for some time when the sad message was sent. Besides her husband, two daughters, Sister Mrs. A. Jones, of Vancouver, and Sister Mrs. A. Horn, of Victoria, mourn her passing.

The Home League, of which she was an active member, attended the funeral service, led by Majors McInnes and McCaughey.

(Continued from column 1)
Although his condition of health did not permit him to attend many meetings toward the last, he was a blessing to the Officers when they visited him.

The funeral service, conducted by Major W. Sanford, assisted by Adjutant Mrs. Baddeley and the Rev. Mr. Todd, was largely attended. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. C. Hayes, with whom he made his home.

FLT.-SGT. C. BRITTON

Windsor I, Ont.
A Remembrance Service, honoring the memory of Flight - Sergeant Clarence W. A. Britton, a Soldier of Windsor Citadel, was conducted by Major J. Bond, Corps Officer, and held under the auspices of the Post-War Servicemen's Committee of the local Corps. Brother Britton, aged twenty-two, was killed while on active service in Yorkshire, England. He was transferred from the Junior to the Senior Corps in February, 1940, and enlisted in the R.C.A.F. in May, 1942.

During the service there was music by the Young People's Band, by the Senior Band and Songster Brigade, and by a quintet of Songsters. Young People's Sergeant - Major C. Rawling paid an affectionate tribute, and Major Bond gave the evening message.

BROTHER A. F. GREGORY

Georgetown, Ont.
"Dad" Alexander Ferguson Gregory, a Soldier of The Army for more than sixty years, recently was promoted to Glory at the age of eighty-eight. In his younger years Brother Gregory gave valiant service in Ontario Corps, and until the Georgetown Corps closed, stood by the Flag in that town, and then was transferred to Brampton. (Cont'd. top of column 5)

We Miss You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses. Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

HUTCHINSON, J o h n n y.—Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Johnny Hutchinson, born in Ballybofey, County Donegal, Ireland, age about 58, last heard of from Victoria, B.C., 1920, please communicate. Brother, Matthew Hutchinson, anxious to contact. M5659

WEST, Christopher Arbuthnot Malcolm.—Married. Born July 18, 1894. Height 5 ft. 11 ins., brown hair, likely grey; brown eyes. Born in Ipswich (Eng.). Last heard of five years ago, in Moose Jaw. Was bookkeeper; also worked in mines in Ontario. Mother inquiring. M5594

FROST, Mrs. Ted (nee Mary Barber).—Has not been heard from for some years. Anyone knowing of her or her family please advise. Spent a number of years in the West. W3005

TRIST, Dorothy.—Age 45. Has lived at Calgary. Had friends at Fernie, B.C. Not heard from for twenty years. Could be in Old Country. R. L. Pollard enquiring. W2997

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THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

TRIO OF VOCALISTS VISIT HUNTSVILLE

A trio of young vocalists from Danforth, Toronto, recently conducted a Sunday's meetings at Huntsville, Ont., where Captain and Mrs. R. Hollman are carrying on a progressive program. The girls were assisted by other Danforth comrades.

The local Corps Cadets have also had charge of a

week-end's meetings lately, two of the older members of the Brigade bringing the messages.

The opening of the "I'll Fight!" Campaign was marked by the institution of Sunday morning Knee-drills which have been well attended. The Holiness meeting on the first Sunday saw nine Soldiers renewing

their vows. The day ended with a backslider returning to the Fold and a husband and wife dedicating their all to God's service.

Later in the special series Sister Mrs. Newman, of Brantford, led the meetings. Her faithfulness in delivering the message of Salvation brought conviction to many hearts.

BROTHER T. DENNIS

Yorkville, Toronto
In the promotion to Glory of Brother Thomas Dennis, Yorkville Corps has lost one of its faithful, old-time Soldiers. Brother Dennis was first a Soldier at Thornton Heath, England. Coming to Canada a number of years ago, he settled where there was no Salvation Army Corps, but later linked up with Cobourg where for a few years he was the Corps Sergeant-Major.

Moving to Toronto about seventeen years ago, Brother Dennis faithfully fulfilled the duties of Welcome Sergeant at Yorkville; and many a stranger has been made to feel at home by his handshake. Also as Flag Sergeant he proudly carried The Army Colors for many years.

Although eighty-one years of age and in ill-health for some months, Brother Dennis was an ardent open-air worker and was regularly in attendance at all open-air meetings until he was confined to bed about six weeks before his passing.

He maintained a bright testimony right up to the last, assuring his daughter, Sister Mrs. Swaddling, and Major H. Ashby, Corps Officer, that all was well, and exhorting the comrades to more faithful open-air service.

Major Ashby was assisted at the funeral and committal services by former Officers of Cobourg and Yorkville, as well as comrades who had had close association with Brother Dennis.

Three Home Leagues Unite For Sectional Rally

A sectional Home League Rally was held in the Wingham, Ont., Citadel (Adjutant A. Howells), the Hanover, Listowel and Wingham Leagues uniting for the event.

The Rally was piloted by Mrs. Lieut. - Colonel H. Ritchie. Features of the gathering were original choruses with which the Leagues answered the roll call, and the surrendering of the Attendance and Progress Banners which had been held for the past year by the Wingham and Listowel Leagues, respectively.

Mrs. Major Batten was the speaker. Her challenging message on "Home Defence," in which she urged all mothers, as guardians of the home, to defend the walls of "Fortitude, Faith and Prayer," was heard with profit to all.

A program of music by the Listowel Band, a recitation by Mrs. Major Batten and items by the Home Leaguers was presented in the evening to a large and appreciative audience. Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie, Divisional Commander, presided.

The Attendance Banner was won by Listowel and Wingham Leagues jointly, and will be held by each League for a six months' term. Hanover League took the Banner for Progress.

PROFITABLE MEETINGS

Meetings on a recent Sunday at Winnipeg Citadel (Major and Mrs. J. F. Morrison) were conducted by Adjutant Arthur Smith. The Adjutant recalled many incidents of former days in the city.

Chief Petty Officer Bert Nelson, en route to his overseas post, paid a glowing tribute to the faithfulness of the the Young People's Workers who had helped fashion his life.

Why not join the Sword and Shield Brigade?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Saul's Anointing
Tues., Dec. 19...1 Samuel 8:4-10
Wed., Dec. 20...1 Samuel 8:11-22
Thurs., Dec. 21...1 Samuel 9:1-10
Fri., Dec. 22...1 Samuel 9:11-20
Sat., Dec. 23...1 Samuel 9:22-27
Sun., Dec. 24...1 Samuel 10:1-13
Mon., Dec. 25...Ezekiel 36:25-38

PRAYER SUBJECT:

Retired Officers

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

ple's Workers who had helped fashion his life.

Brigadier and Mrs. Mundy led the Holiness meeting on Sunday, November 26. The meeting included fervent testimonies by many comrades to the "awareness" of the Divine Presence in their daily lives.

At night Major Morrison gave a soul-moving appeal for a restoration of the joys of Salvation, followed by a visible response.

Pilot Officer Hugh Kit-
(Continued foot column 4)

WEEK'S SPECIAL MEETINGS

At Hanna, Alta. (Lieutenant D. Marmounier) a week's special meetings were held in connection with the "I'll Fight!" Campaign. Captain I. Arkinstall, of Wetaskiwin, opened the campaign and carried on for four days. Under her leadership two children's meetings were held, these being exceptionally well attended.

Captain and Mrs. C. Hustler, of Drumheller, were visitors for two days. Mrs. Hustler conducting a Remembrance meeting. Rev. Wm. Rose, of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, Hanna, took part in the concluding meeting of the series.

TALKS ON INDIA

Major E. Crann, on furlough from India, visited Toronto I (Major and Mrs. Cummings) for a Sunday night meeting and spoke about her work in that land. She also gave a helpful spiritual message.

Sister Mrs. Anderson has farewelled after having been a Soldier of the Corps for over thirty-seven years and served in several positions.

During recent weeks six persons have come to the Lord. Among them was a young man of the Air Force who solemnly exclaimed, after returning to his seat, "I've met my Maker."

SEEKERS REGISTERED

The "I'll Fight!" Campaign at the Gravenhurst, Ont., Corps (Captain Alcock, Lieutenant Legg) had a good finish with Captain H. Sturgeon of Toronto conducting week-end meetings.

A rousing open-air meeting was held on Saturday night, with a record attendance. The Captain's forceful messages, both in the Sunday morning and evening meetings, blessed the comrades and brought conviction to sinners.

In the Company meeting the Captain gave the lesson, using the flannelgraph board. Four Juniors and three adult seekers were registered.

COLORS PRESENTED

The Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major Gage visited West Toronto Corps (Major and Mrs. C. Godden) on a recent Saturday night and presented new Colors to the Guide Troop.

On the following week-end Brigadier and Mrs. E. Owen (R) were in charge of the meetings, the Brigadier relating a number of his varied and colorful experiences with the less fortunate in and out of prison.

Two special programs, arranged by Sister Mrs. Andrews and Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Muir in aid of a fund to provide Christmas boxes for boys overseas, attracted large and appreciative audiences.

Quite a crowd of comrades and friends also gathered at a "shower" given for Sister

UNITED FOR SERVICE

Lisgar Street Citadel was the scene of an attractive wedding recently, when Songster Muriel Ruth Barfoot became the bride of Young People's Band-leader Douglas Marshall. The platform, appropriately decorated, made a fitting background for the ceremony conducted by Major C. Sim.

The bride was attended by Songster Bessie Beave, of Windsor, Ont., and Band-member Marion Barfoot. Cub-leader John Ham supported the groom. Others taking part in the service were Mrs. Major Sim and Young People's Sergeant - Major Mrs. F. Ward, who sang a solo.

A reception was held in the Young People's Hall, Major Sim presiding.

MANY "SPECIALS"

Mrs. Captain E. Falle conducted the week-end meetings at Windsor I, Ont. (Major and Mrs. J. Bond) recently. Her messages were inspiring and her singing brought much blessing.

The week of special meetings, conducted by visiting Officers, were of much blessing. Major H. Payton, of Detroit Temple, gave a powerful message; Adjutant and Mrs. D. Sharp, of Chatham, Captain Acton, Mrs. Major H. Payton and Major E. Nesbitt were other specials.

Major B. Welbourn also was a visitor, telling of The Army's overseas work with the troops. Mrs. Adjutant W. Poulton was the speaker at a united Red Shield meeting.

YOUNG PEOPLE SEEK CHRIST

Week-end meetings at Stratford, Ont. (Major and Mrs. J. Cooper), were conducted by Band Sergeant and Mrs. B. Faulkner, of London I. The Saturday evening Prayer and Praise meeting and the Sunday morning Holiness meeting were of an inspiring character. The Sunday evening meeting was a time of rich blessing, when conviction was stamped on many hearts. The Officers and comrades are believing for a break in the ranks of sin very soon.

In the Decision Sunday Company meeting, led by Band Sergeant and Mrs. Faulkner, fifteen boys and girls gave their hearts to the Lord.

CORPS CADET SUNDAY

Wychwood, Toronto, comrades recently welcomed their new Officers, Captain and Mrs. J. Sloan, under whose leadership God has been pleased to pour out His blessing upon the comrades. For four Sundays there have been seekers at the Mercy-Seat.

Corps Cadet Sunday was observed, the Corps Cadets, under their Guardian, being responsible for the meetings of the day. Many persons expressed pleasure in the earnest efforts of the young people, and best of all, a man was led to Christ.

Mrs. Cyril Reader, the English bride of Bandsman Reader, now in Christie Street Hospital.

OUR CAMERA CORNER



Band Color-Sergeant Charles Uren, of Brantford, Ont., who, at seventy-six years of age, sells 35 or 40 War Crys in beverage rooms every week

KITCHENER'S FIFTY-NINTH

Divisional Commander Leads Anniversary

DEDICATED FOR SERVICE

The "I'll Fight!" Campaign was opened at Niagara Falls, Ont. (Majors Greatrix and Parsons), by Major and Mrs. Snowden. Inspiring messages were given by the Major in the Holiness and Salvation meetings. At the close of the evening meeting a large number of comrades re-dedicated themselves for service under the Flag. Sergeant Horace Cockhead and L.A.C. Douglas White, home on furlough, joined their comrades in this exercise.

These meetings were continued throughout the week and brought inspiration to all.

OFF THE BEATEN PATH

Special speakers during a week's spiritual campaign at Saint John (North End), N.B., were Major and Mrs. S. Williams and Adjutant G. Cuthbert. The week-end's meetings were in charge of Major and Mrs. A. W. Martin, of Moncton.

On Saturday night the Corps Officers, Adjutant B. Earle and Lieutenant B. Pritchett, accompanied by the visitors and a number of comrades, held a meeting in a section of the town little frequented by The Army. Quite a crowd of men gathered to hear the Gospel message in music and testimony.

On Sunday afternoon Major Martin gave an address on Salvation Army work under present war conditions. At night Mrs. Martin was the speaker as well as vocal soloist, and during the prayer period a backslider returned to God.

To conclude the special series, Major C. Eacott, formerly of China, accompanied by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier E. Green, conducted a meeting in which a comrade re-dedicated her life to the service of Christ.

(Continued from column 1) chen, of Port Glasgow, Scotland, received the good wishes of the comrades, prior to his return to the Motherland.—J.R.W.

Fifty-nine years ago The Salvation Army held its first indoor meeting in Kitchener, Ont., in an old building which fell to the wreckers when the City Hall was built.

Celebrations marking the anniversary of the first meetings were held on a recent week-end. The activities opened on Saturday night with a program presented by a party from Hamilton, assisted by the local Band, under Bandmaster William Gallagher, and the Songster Brigade, led by Brother Norman Dockeray. The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie, presided.

Three special meetings were held on Sunday. The speakers included Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Ritchie, Major and Mrs. J. Galway (R), Mrs. Major Clark (R), recently returned from India and now residing in Stratford, and Major Alfred C r o w e, Kitchener.

In the afternoon meeting the Young People's Band, led by Bandleader Ishmael Price, and the Singing Company, directed by Leader James Scott, assisted the Senior Band and Songsters.

"SONGS THAT BLESS"

An interest-filled hour of "Songs that Bless," was conducted at the Earls-court, Toronto, C o r p s (Major and Mrs. Hiltz) on a recent Sunday afternoon by the Songster Brigade, under the direction of Captain E. Parr. The soloists were Corps Cadet Patricia Quayle, voice, and Bandsman S. De'ath, piano. The Songsters presented both full-brigade and women's voices selections. Mrs. Captain Parr and Major Hiltz also took part in the meeting.

"Who is on the Lord's side?" was the challenging theme of the evening Salvation meeting, conducted by Captain and Mrs. Parr. Many visitors were present, among them being a Bandsman from Cambridge Heath, at present stationed with the R.A.F. in Canada. His testimony during the day was a blessing to all.

On the Air

TUNE IN ON THESE INSPIRATIONAL BROADCASTS

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCL (700 kilos.) Every Monday from 2.30 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (M.D.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (950 kilos.) Each Monday and Friday from 8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (A.W.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the Corps Officer.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), alternate Sundays.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 kilos.) Every Tuesday from 8.45 a.m. to 9 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officer. Each Wednesday from 8.45 p.m. to 9.00 p.m. and each Friday from 3.45 p.m. to 4.00 p.m., "A Salvation Army Broadcast" of recordings.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1350 kilos.) "Morning Meditations," Each Thursday from 8.00 a.m. to 8.15 a.m. (P.T.), a devotional period of music led by the Corps Officers.

KENORA, Ont.—(1220 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 5.30 p.m. to 5.45 p.m., a program for young people, conducted by the Corps Officers.

KINGSTON, Ont.—CKWS (960 kilos.) Each Sunday at 9.00 p.m. (E.D.T.), "Salvation Melodies," a broadcast of devotional music and message by the local Corps.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (1230 kilos.) "Morning Devotions," every Monday beginning at 9.05 a.m. (E.D.T.), conducted by Adjutant H. Majury.

PARRY SOUND, Ont.—CHPS (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday from 9.45 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), "Hymns by the Band."

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHPX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

REGINA, Sask.—Each Sunday from 10.15 a.m. to 10.45 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

TORONTO, Ont.—CFRB. Each Sunday from 10.00 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast—"from the heart of the Territory"—by Adjutant L. Plunder and a group of Temple Corps comrades.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CBR. From 7.45 a.m. to 8.00 a.m. (P.T.), from Monday, December 18, through to Monday, December 25, 1945, and from February 26 through to March 3, 1945, inclusive, "Morning Devotions" broadcasts conducted by The Salvation Army.

VICTORIA, B.C.—CJVI (1430 kilos.) Every Saturday from 8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (P.T.), "Morning Meditations." Each Sunday, beginning at 9.30 a.m., "Salvation Melodies."

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 kilos.) Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m. (M.D.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday from 10.30 a.m. to 11.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

Songs That Cheer And Bless

Treasure Passing Measure

Words by Colonel E. H. Joy (R)

Air by Brigadier C. W. Cox

Moderato 4/4 104

Key G

1 I once was as poor as the ver-est out-cast; For nob-ling I had I could
2 The more that I spent it, My trea-sure in-cres-eth, Much deep-er and wi-der The
3 How small was the trea-sure that earth-er-er gave me; Far less was the plea-sure, I
4 The wealth of this trea-sure, The joy of this plea-sure is not for me so-ly. Tie

claim as my own; But Je-sus, He found me, And gave me an en-trance To the
more that I give; A stream ev-or flow-ing, A wealth ev-er grow-ing, All
found in its ways; Nor is it a won-der I con-stant-ly praise Him—The
giv-en to all Who take Him as Sa-viour, A-bide in His fa-vour And

rich-er un-told Of His crown and His throne. I have a trea-sure,
mine to en-joy While in Je-sus I live. One who en-rich-es The whole of my days.
give full o-bedi-ence To His ev-ry call.

Pass-ing all mea-sure, Wealthy am I be-yond earth-ly de-sign; Rich-as in-
-creas-ing Full and un-decay-ing, All I have found in this Sa-viour of mine.

CHORUS Poco più mosso

From the September-October, 1944, Musical Salvationist.



Sing Again These Timeless Songs of
the Year's Gladdest Season

Joy to the World

Tune: "Jerusalem"

Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Tune: "Adeste Fideles"

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant;
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of angels;

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God
In the highest.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing.

CHRISTIANS, AWAKE!

(No. 936 in The Salvation Army
Song Book)

Christians, awake, salute the
happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of man-
kind was born.
Rise to adore the mystery of
love,
Which hosts of angels chanted
from above.
With them the joyful tidings
first begun,
Of God incarnate and the Vir-
gin's Son.

THIS stirring Christmas hymn was penned by Dr. J. Byrom. The author, the son of a linen-draper, was born in Manchester on February 29, 1691 or 1692. He graduated at Trinity College, Cambridge, of which college he was elected a Fellow. After studying medicine for a time at Montpellier, he returned to London, and earned his livelihood by teaching shorthand. He was a personal friend of John and Charles Wesley, who studied his system of stenography. He died on September 28, 1763, and is buried in Manchester Cathedral.

This song was written in 1745 and published in the *Manchester Mercury*, the following year. The original MS. is preserved in the Chetham Library at Manchester. It is entitled, "Christmas Day For Dolly."

Little did John Byrom realize, as



he playfully presented to his favorite daughter, Dolly, one Christmas morning, a neatly folded sheet of notepaper on which was written the verses, that the hymn would become famous.

A year or two later, the manuscript coming into the hands of John Wainwright, organist of Manchester Old Parish Church, he set the words to the tune now so familiar. On the Christmas Eve following, Wainwright took his choristers over to Kersal Cell, the home of Byrom, and they sang the hymn for the first time as they stood round the old doorway while the author, taken entirely by surprise, listened entranced within.

The personal appearance of John Byrom was remarkable. He was extremely tall, carried a stick with a crook-top, and wore a curious low-poled, slouched hat, from under the long-peaked front brim of which his benignant face bent forward a cautiously inquisitive kind of look, as if he were in the habit of prying.



FAR FROM HOME THEY'LL SING THE CAROLS OF CHRISTMASTIDE.—Men of the Fleet Air Arm gather around the piano in a Red Shield Service Centre for a hearty sing-song. The beaming smiles speak of thorough enjoyment